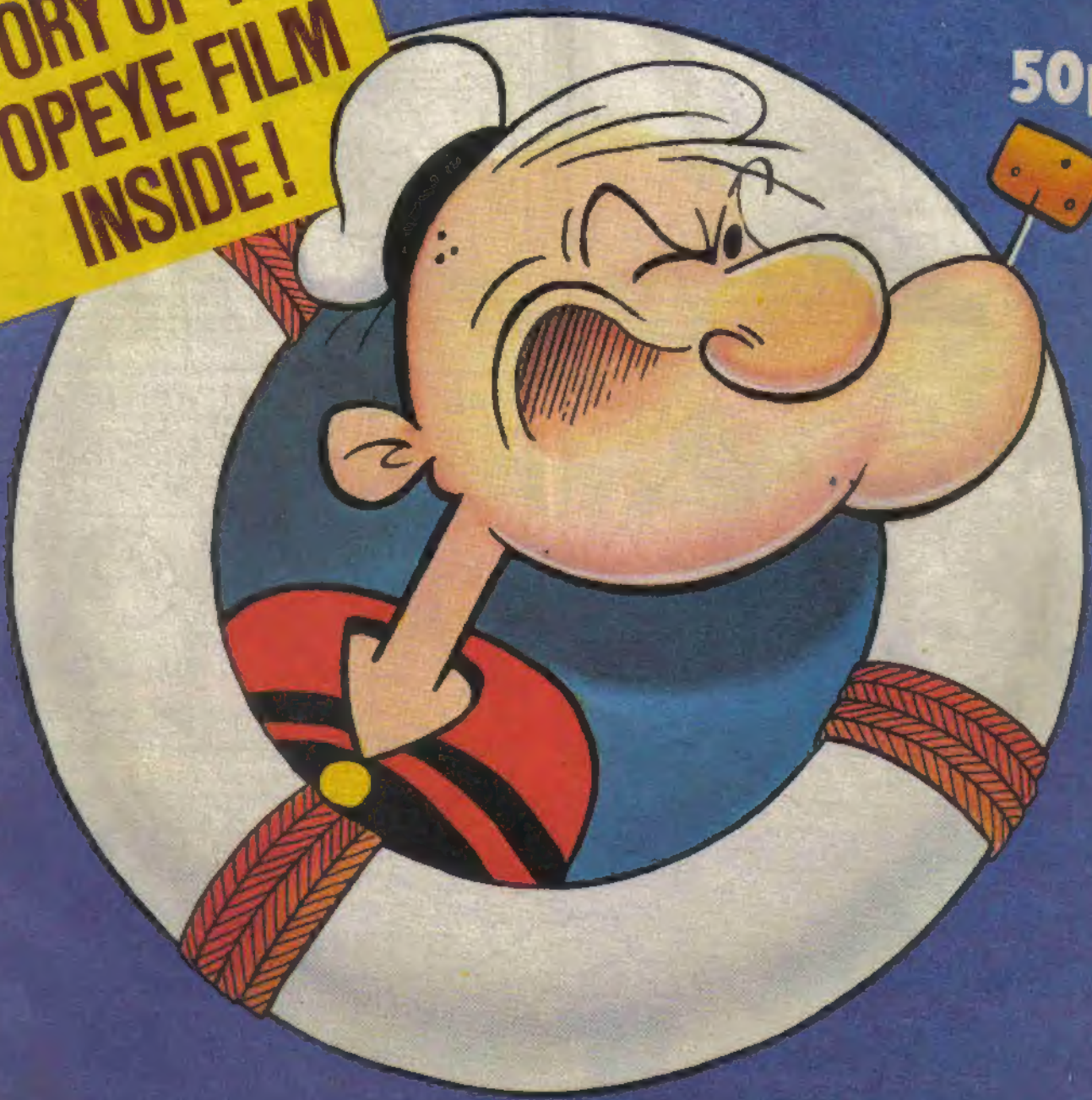
A TV COMIC SPECIAL

POPEYE

HOLIDAY SPECIAL

STORY OF THE POPEYE FILM INSIDE!

50p



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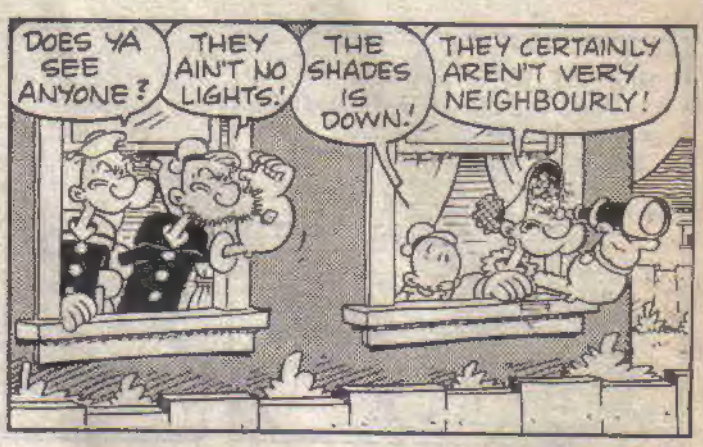
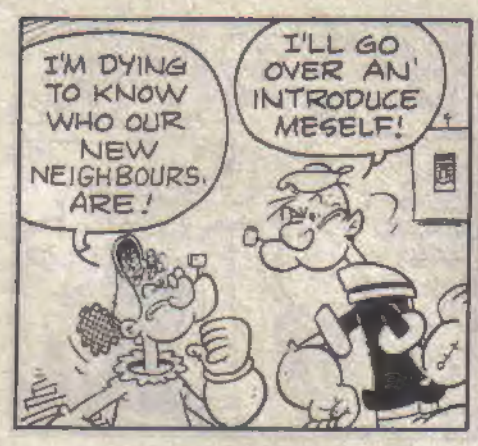
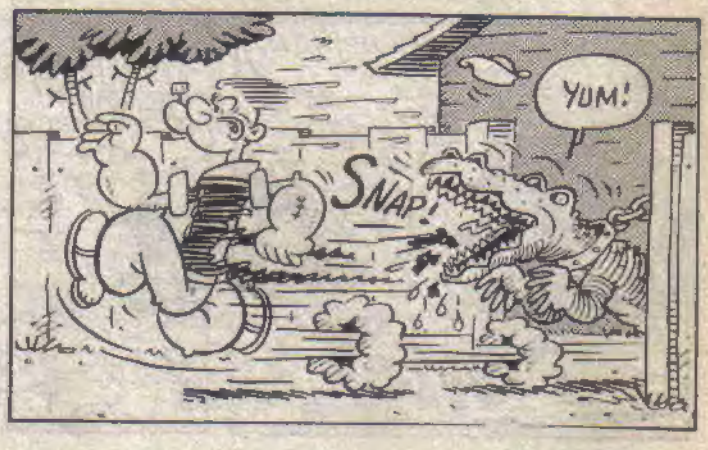
POPEYE
EMBARRISKED!
HAS YOU SEEN OLIVE?
HM? A POPULAR GIRL... BRUTUS WAS LOOKING FOR HER A MINUTE AGO!
WHA'--TH'---? BRUTUS IS TALKIN' TO OLIVE!!
!
I TOLD 'AT BIG SWAB TA STAY AWAY FROM ME SWEETIE
?
SPLAT!
?
HE SPOKE TO YOU!
HE JUST WANTED TO KNOW IF I'D GIVE YOU THE FIVE POUNDS HE BORROWED!
?
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!
?
?
ARF!
ARF!
I HAS NEVER BEEN SO SATISFACTORILY EMBARRISKED B'FORE!
?
?
?

TROUBLE NEXT DOOR!







HM? IT IS STRANGE! WHY SHOULD THE PLANTS ON THIS SIDE OF THE HOUSE BE OKAY?
?
I'LL MAKE A TEST!
GRANNY! I THINKS OUR NEW NEIGHBOURS HAS BAD RADIATIONS!
?
I DOESN'T TRUST OUR NEW NEIGHBOURS!!
DON'T BE SILLY!
JUS' B'CAUSE THEY HAVE AN ALLIGATOR FOR A WATCHDOG--
-AND PLANTS DIE ON THEIR SIDE OF OUR HOUSE, DOESN'T MEAN THEY'RE BAD NEIGHBOURS!!
YOU SHOULDN'T JUMP TO HASTY CONCLUSIONS!
? ? ?
WHAT'S UP NOW, GRANNY?
BAH! CURSES! UGH!!
I JUST WORKED OUT WHO OUR NEIGHBOUR IS? -- IT'S -IT'S -IT'S - IT'S. IT'S--
--IT'S THE SEAHAG!!
BLOW ME DOWN!?
WE HAVE A WITCH LIVING NEXT DOOR!!
? ! !
I WON'T LIVE NEXT DOOR TO A WITCH!
HOW DOUS YA KNOW? MAYBE YOU IS IMAGIN-ING THINGS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
?
COULD I BORROW A CUP OF TOAD SCALES?
! ? ! ?

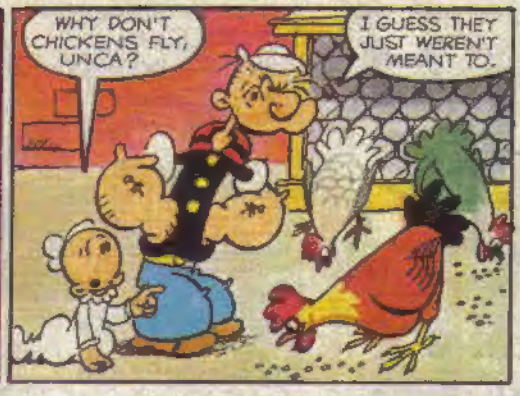
I WON'T LIVE NEXT DOOR TO A WITCH!
EVEN A WITCH HAS A RIGHT TO LIVE WHERE SHE WANTS!
OF COURSE SHE DOES!
AND I HAVE THE RIGHT TO NOT WANT TO LIVE NEXT DOOR TO HER!
?
?
WHAT'S UP, PAPPY?
I MAY BE A MEAN, NASTY, CANTANKEROUS, LAZY--
-UNSCRUPULOUS, STINGY, TOUGH OL' MAN--
-BUT I WILL NOT LIVE NEXT DOOR TO A WITCH!!
I YAM MOVIN' TO A RESPECTABLE SLUM!
?
!
?
WHA'S 'AT ARFUL SMELL?
IT'S COMIN' FROM THE SEA HAG'S HOUSE!
SNIFF!
I'D BETTER TELL HER WE DON'T BURN GARBAGE IN THIS NEIGHBOURHOOD!
GARBAGE, POPEYE? I'M BREWING UP BREAKFAST!!
THE CAULDRON'S FULL--CARE TO JOIN ME?
?
?
WHAT'S UP NOW, GRANNY?
BAH!
PHOOEY!
DRAT!
IT'S THAT BLASTID WITCH NEXT DOOR!!
I CAN'T TELL IF HER WASH IS SNOWY WHITE!

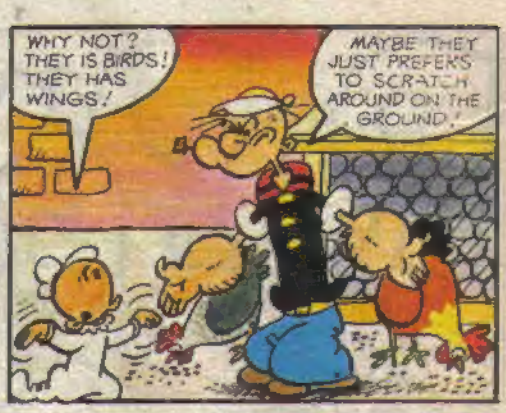
KAR-RASH!
?
IT'S A ROCK WIT' A NOTE TIED TO IT!
IT'S FROM OUR NEW NEIGHBOUR!
? ?
SHE SEZ, "GOOD MORNING"!
WHERE'S GRANNY?
THE SEA HAG INVITED HER OVER TO HER HOUSE!
THE OL' WITCH IS OFFERING TO TELL GRANNY'S FORTUNE!
! ? !
SHE TOLD ME I WAS IN FER A NICE SURPRISE! SEAHAG SAID IT WAS TO DO WITH SENDING SOMEONE A PRESENT!
WHA'S SO FUNNY?
WHEEEeee! ERF! ERF! I SENT THE SEA HAG A CAKE!
ERF! ERF! ERF!
I MADE IT OUT OF PLASTER, ROCKS AND TOADSTOOLS!
'AT COULD KILL TH' OL' WITCH! I HAS TO SAVE GRANNY FROM COMMITTIN' MURDER!
YUM! YUM! TELL GRANNY IT'S SIMPLY DELICIOUS... I'D LOVE TO HAVE THE RECIPE!
CRUNCH!
YEEeeow!
JUST LISTEN TO THE ROW FROM HER RECORD PLAYER!
I'LL SPEAK TO THE OL' HAG!
YEEeeeow!
TURN YER RECORD PLAYER DOWN!!
?
I'M NOT PLAYING MUSIC! I'M BATHING MY ALLIGATOR!
YEEeeeow!

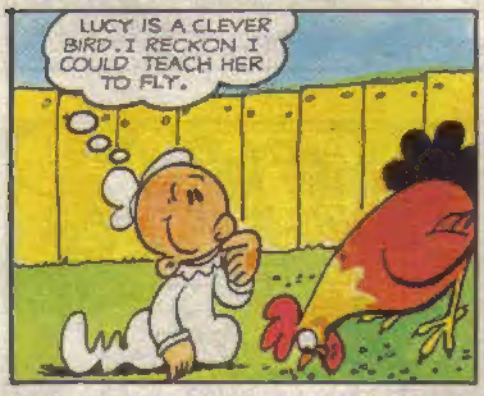
YOU IS BEIN' HORRID TO THE SEA HAG!
BAH!! I DON'T LIKE LIVING NEXT DOOR TO A WITCH!
SHE HAS A RIGHT TO LIVE WHERE SHE WANTS!
I SUPPOSE YOU FIND IT CHARMING TO LIVE NEXT DOOR TO HER!
I HASTA LIKE IT.... I CAN'T PUNCH A LADY!!
THAT'S NO EXCUSE!
WHAT'S THE YELLIN' OUTSIDE?
IT'S GRANNY AN' THE SEA HAG!
THEY HAS BEEN THROWIN' GARBAGE INTO EACH OTHER'S YARD!!
IT'S SO MIXED UP NOW THEY DON'T KNOW WHOSE IS WHOSE!
STOP THROWING YOUR DIRTY CANS OVER HERE!
IT'S YOUR CAN! WE DON'T EAT CANNED TOAD WARTS!!
WE HASTA LIVE WIT' THE FACT 'AT OUR NEW NEIGHBOUR IS A WITCH!
I'M TRYING!
WHY DOESN'T YA INVITE HER OVER FER TEA?
OKAY, I'LL DO IT!
THIS IS SO SWEET OF YOU!
I BROUGHT THE HEMLOCK AND NIGHTSHADE!
HAVE YA INSULKED THE SEA HAG AGAIN?
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY SUCH A THING? I'VE BEEN VERY NICE!
THE OL' WITCH MUS' BE MAD ABOUT SUMPIN'!..
OURS IS THE ONLY HOUSE IT'S RAININ' ON!!
FURTHER ADVENTURES WITH THE SEA HAG NEXT DOOR ON PAGE 30...

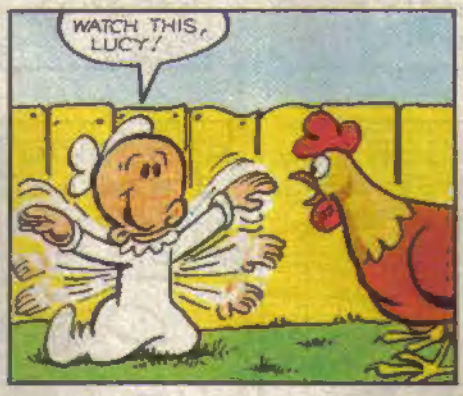
MOOCHIN' TROUBLE
WHAT YA READIN', WIMPY?
THE PROFESSOR YOU SENT ME TO HAS AROUSED MY INTEREST IN HYPNOTISM!
ONCE I LEARN THE POWER OF HYPNOTISM I WILL BE ABLE TO MAKE PEOPLE OBEY MY WILL!
ARF! ARF!
HOW TO HYPNOTIZE
I'M SURE I CAN DO IT NOW- I SHALL TEST MY NEW-FOUND SKILL ON THIS CHAPPIE!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO OBTAIN THE PRICE OF A HAMBURGER FROM HIM!
?
I HAVE YOU IN MY POWER AND YOU WILL OBEY MY COMMAND- I HAPPEN TO BE VERY HUNGRY!
HARD LUCK! I HAPPEN TO BE A THIEF!
SNATCH!
I MUST TRY MY INCREDIBLE POWERS ELSEWHERE!
So...
YOU ARE UNDER MY CONTROL. YOU WILL GIVE ME A FREE HAMBURGER!
!
Bowl 5¢
SAM'S HAMBURGERS
GET OUT, YOU JERK!
SURELY YONDER HOUND WILL GIVE WAY TO MY STAGGERING POWERS!
I AM YOUR MASTER. GO INTO SAM'S HAMBURGER SHOP, LOOK SAD AND BEG. BRING ME WHAT HE GIVES YOU!
JUST LOOK AT THAT POOR LIL' DORG! HERE'S SOMETHIN' NICE FOR YA TO EAT!
IT WORKED! (SLURP!) THE POOCH WILL NOW BRING A HAMBURGER TO ME!
OH, NO!

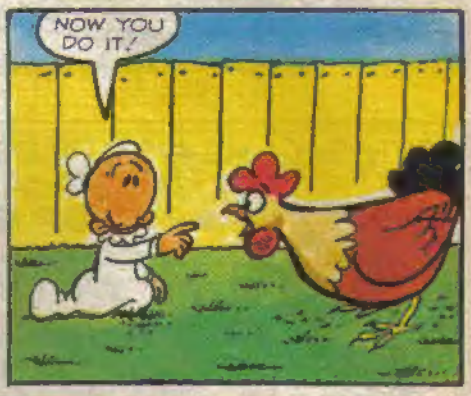
Chickens don't fly!

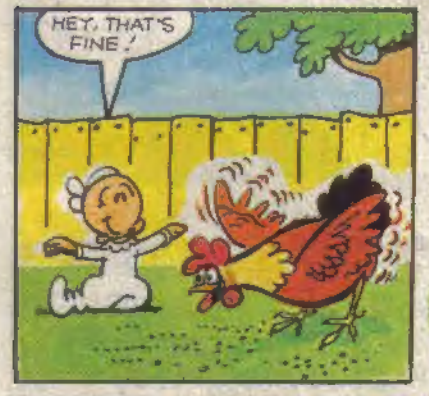


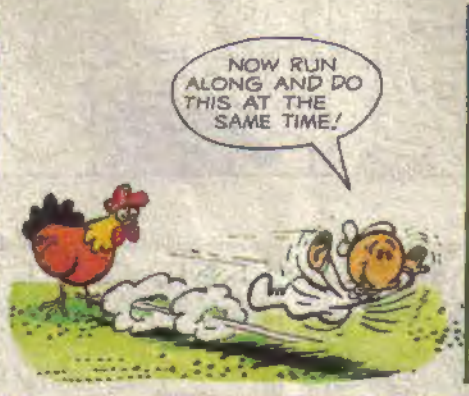


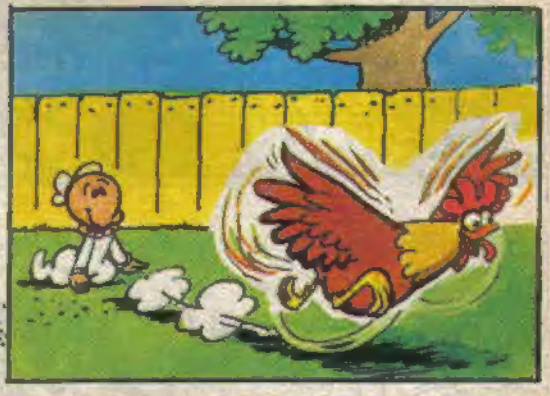


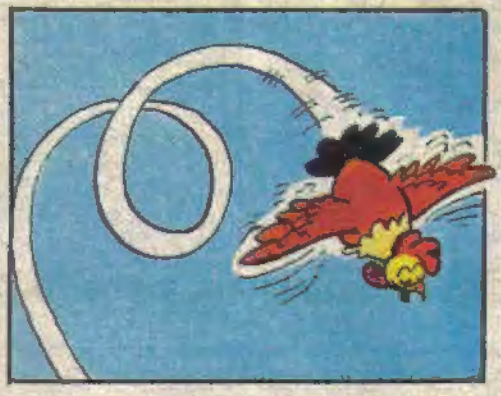


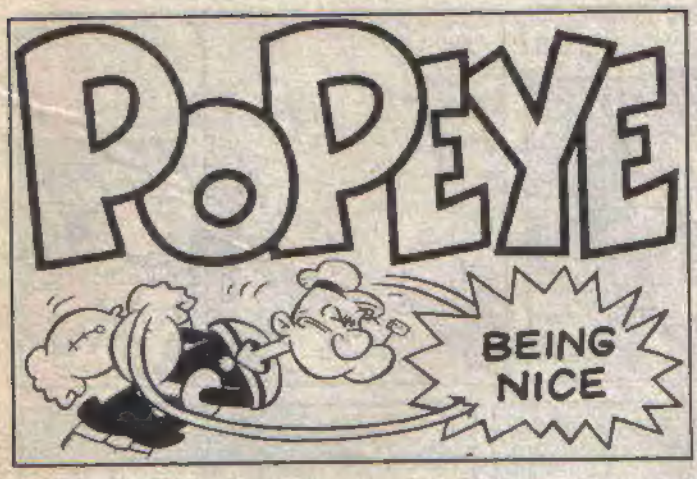


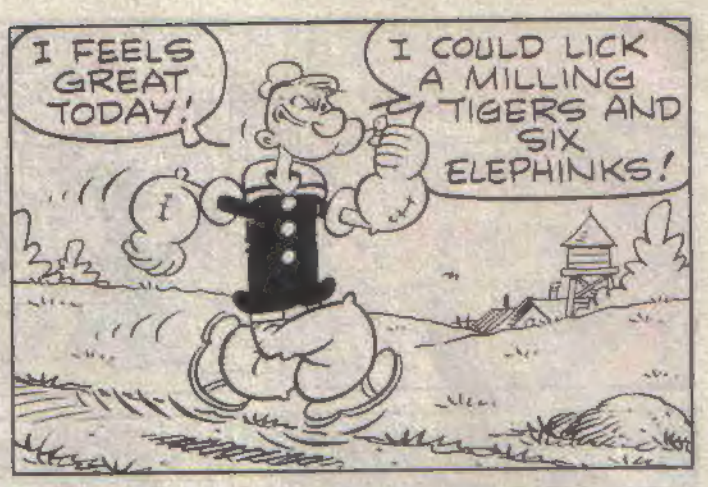


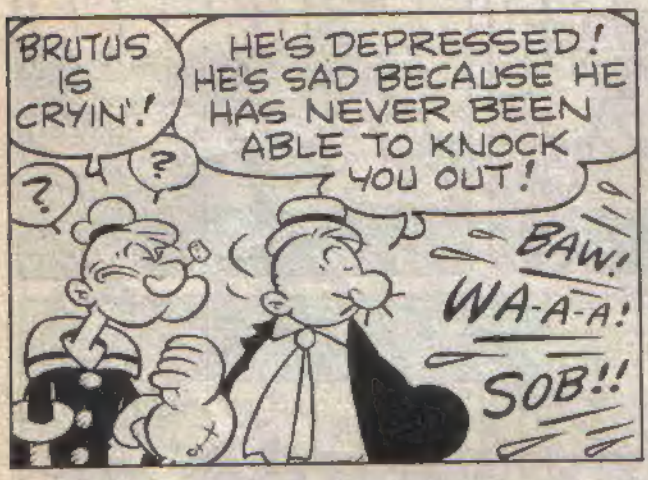






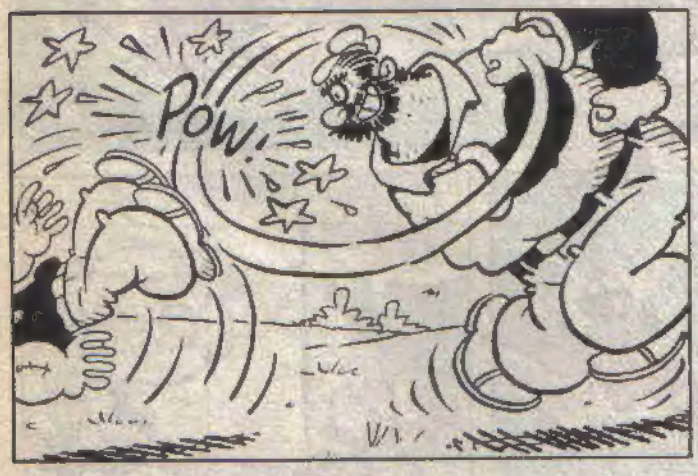

POPEYE
BEING NICE


I FEELS GREAT TODAY!
I COULD LICK A MILLING TIGERS AND SIX ELEPHINKS!


BRUTUS IS CRYIN'!
HE'S DEPRESSED! HE'S SAD BECAUSE HE HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO KNOCK YOU OUT!
BAW!
WA-A-A!
SOB!!

'AT'S TERRIBLE! I KIN NOT STAN' SEEIN' A BIG SWAB CRY!

AHOY, BRUTUS! HIT ME.... I WILL LET YA KNOCK ME OUT!


POW!

I DID IT! I DID IT!! CALL THE NEWSPAPERS...TELL THE WORLD THERE'S A NEW CHAMPION!
WHEEee! I DID IT!
NEWSPAPERS?
TELL THE WORLD?

CRASH!

SOME PEOPLES JUS' DON'T KNOW HOW TO ACT WHEN YER NICE TO 'EM!

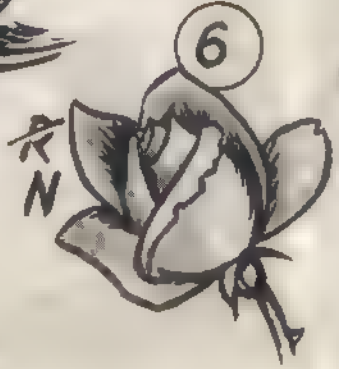
POPEYE
HEADS AND TAILS
WHY DO YOU KEEP ARGUING WITH BRUTUS?
I KIN NOT STAND SWABS WHAT IS MORE STUPID THAN I IS!
YOU'RE WRONG!
?
YOU IS THE ONE WHAT IS WRONG!
WHY DON'T YOU SETTLE IT BY THE FLIP OF A COIN?
I'LL TAKE TAILS!!
I WANT HEADS!
I DON'T HAVE A COIN!
?
ME EITHER!
WITHOUT A COIN WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT!
SPLAT!
POW
ARF! ARF! HE LANDED HEADS UP SO I GUESS I WINS!
?
!
?

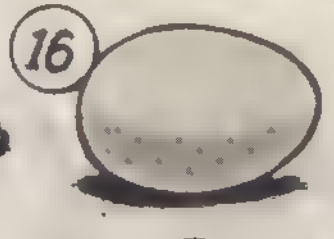
POPEYE
CASUALTY
I'M GOING TO SMASH YOU INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!
YA'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME!
?
GOOD HEAVENS! POPEYE IS RUNNING AWAY FROM BRUTUS!
SWISH!
COWARD!
ARF! ARF! PLEASE DON'T HURT ME!
I MUST SEE THIS!
IT IS A HISTORIC MOMENT!
YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND DOORS!
POW!
!
?
!
DELIVERIN' HIM TO THE DOCTOR SAVES HIM A HOUSE CALL!
THE DOCTOR IS IN

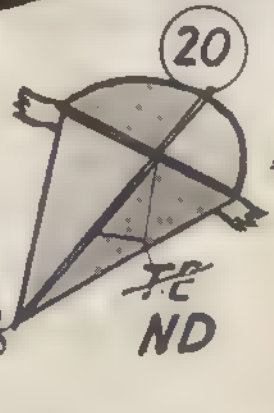
POPEYE
FRIENDS!
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
IS THIS HOSPITALITY?
PLEASANT DAY, MISS OYL!
SCRAM!! I'M NOT GIVING YOU LUNCH!
PEST!
CURSES!
TIME IS FLEETING AND NO PROSPECTS FOR FOOD!
WIMPY, YA LOOKS LIKE YA HAD LORST YER LAST FRIEND!
FRIEND? HM? YOU ARE MY FRIEND!
DEAR, FRIEND, PAL, BUDDY!
YOU ARE MY KIND, GENEROUS AND UNDERSTANDING FRIEND!
I GUESS I YAM!
SPLENDID! SHALL WE HAVE LUNCH, FRIEND ?
ON YOU!
?
?
PHOOEY!! IT'S NO WONDER HE LORST HIS LAST FRIEND!

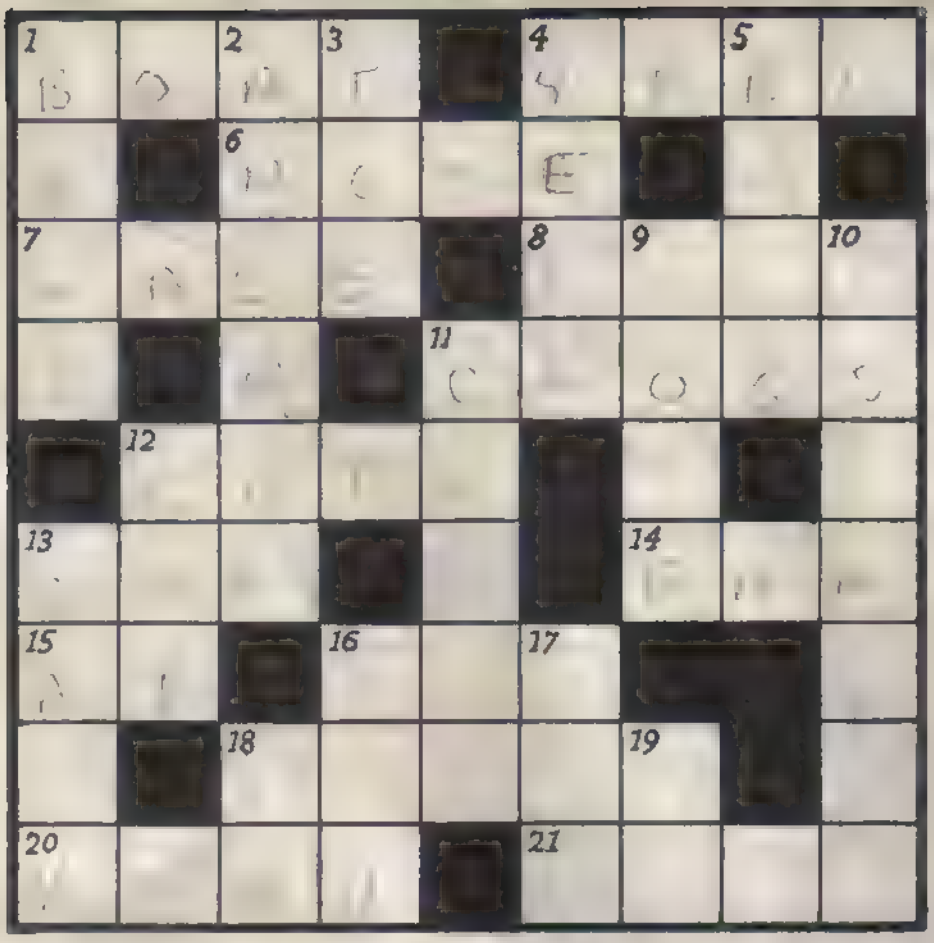
POPEYE'S Crossword Puzzle

CLUES ACROSS

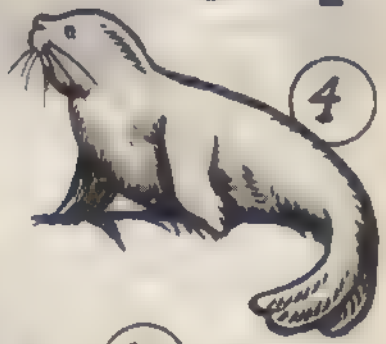


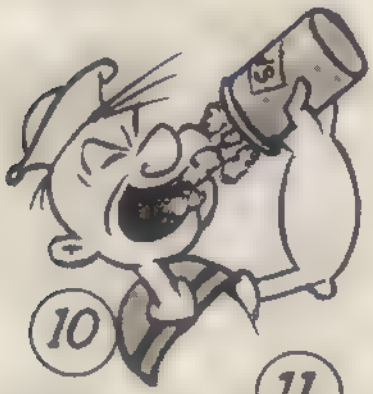


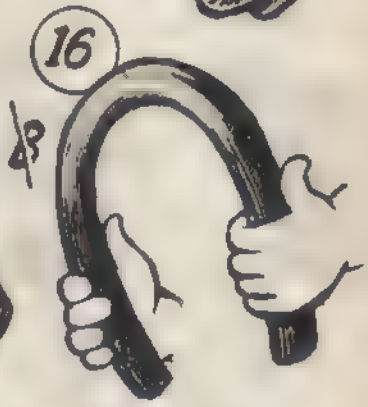


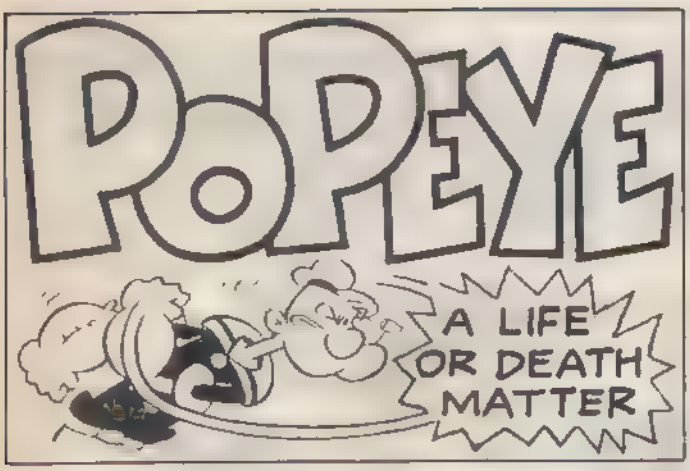


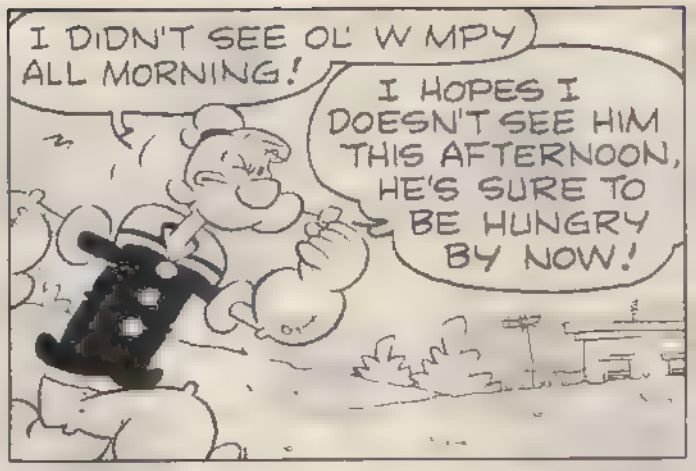
CLUES DOWN

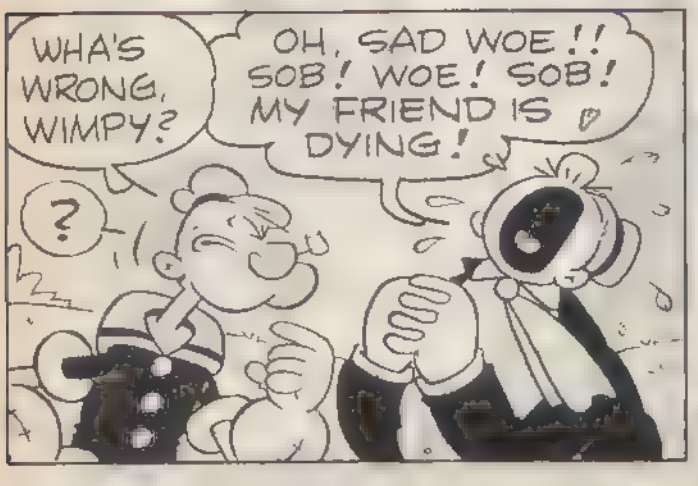


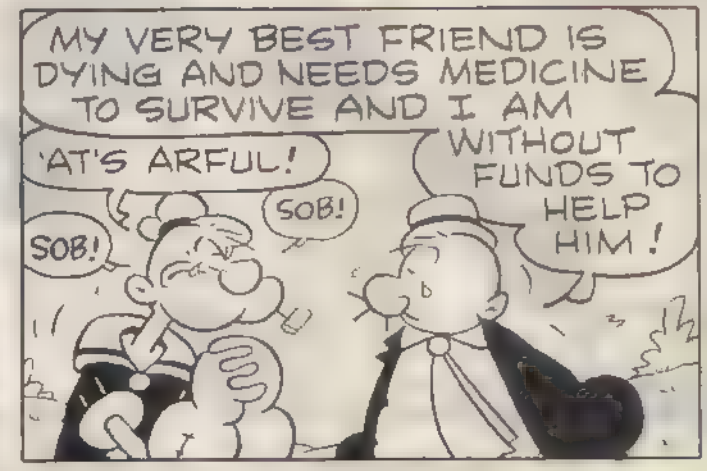


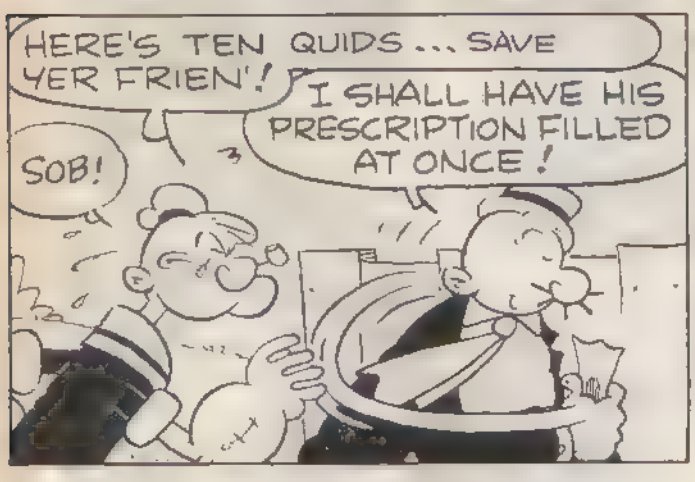



POPEYE
A LIFE OR DEATH MATTER


I DIDN'T SEE OL' W MPY ALL MORNING!
I HOPES I DOESN'T SEE HIM THIS AFTERNOON, HE'S SURE TO BE HUNGRY BY NOW!


WHA'S WRONG, WIMPY?
OH, SAD WOE!! SOB! WOE! SOB! MY FRIEND IS DYING!
?

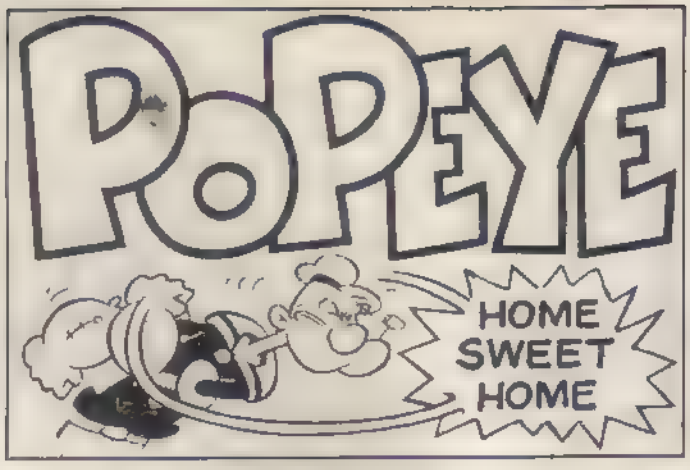

MY VERY BEST FRIEND IS DYING AND NEEDS MEDICINE TO SURVIVE AND I AM WITHOUT FUNDS TO HELP HIM!
'AT'S ARFUL!
SOB!
SOB!

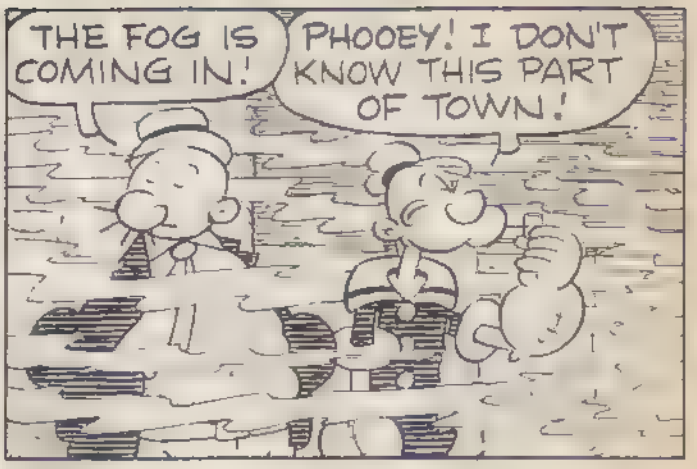

HERE'S TEN QUIDS ... SAVE YER FRIEN'!
I SHALL HAVE HIS PRESCRIPTION FILLED AT ONCE!
SOB!

WHA' TH'? HE'S GOIN' INTO A RESTRUNK!
?
?
!

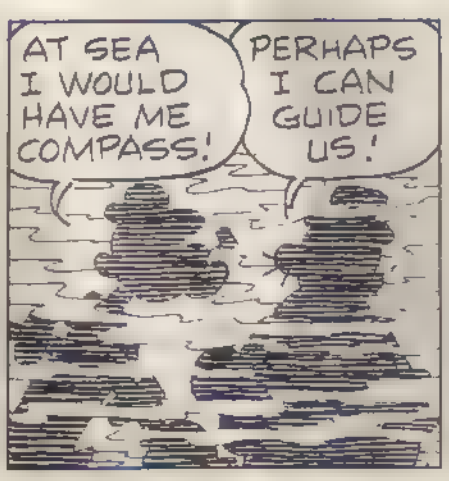
HE'S ORDERIN' A MESS OF HAMBURGERS!

YOU LIED! YA SAID YER BES' FRIEN' WAS DYIN'!
BLAST IT, SIR!! I AM MY BEST FRIEND AND I WAS DYING FOR HAMBURGERS!

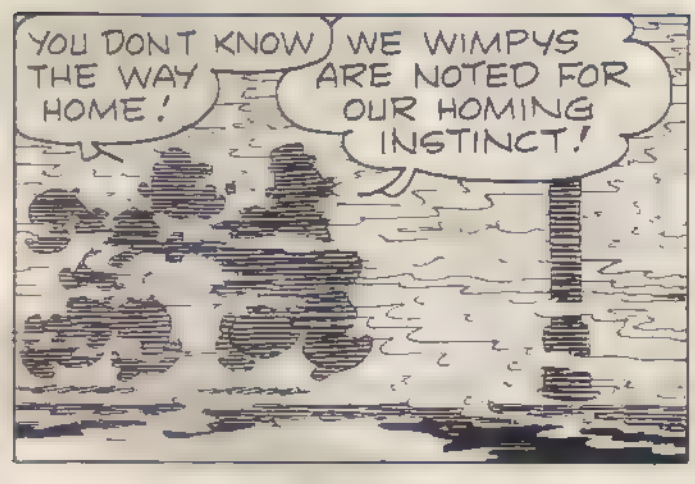

POPEYE
HOME SWEET HOME

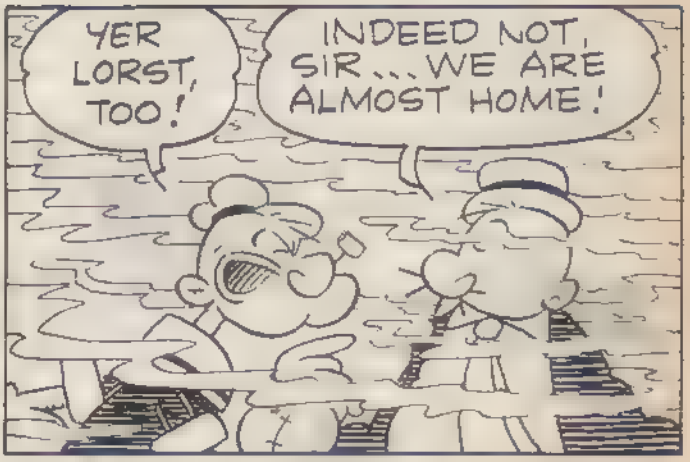

THE FOG IS COMING IN!
PHOOEY! I DON'T KNOW THIS PART OF TOWN!

WE IS LORST IN'A FOG!
IT IS INDEED AN UNKNOWN PART OF TOWN!
?

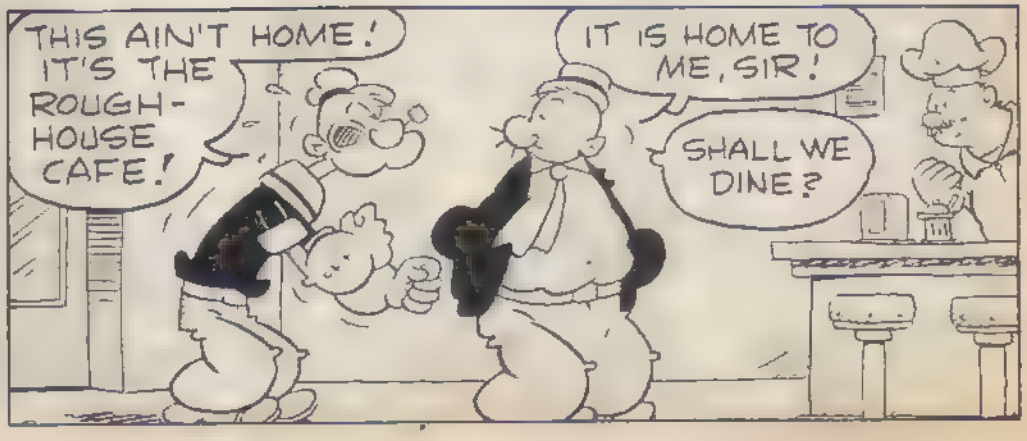

AT SEA I WOULD HAVE ME COMPASS!
PERHAPS I CAN GUIDE US!

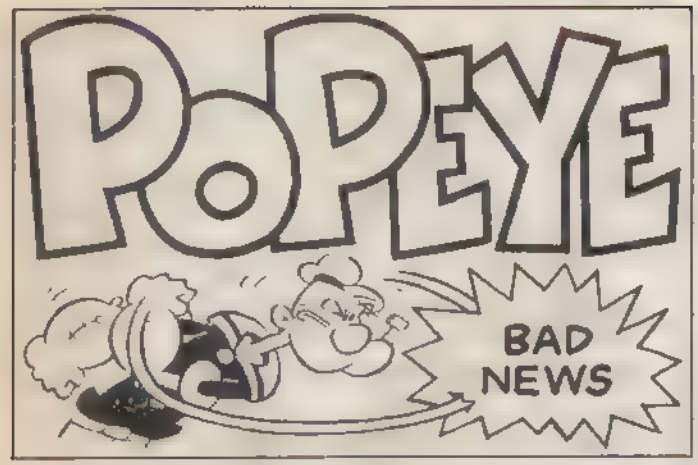
PLACE YOUR HAND ON MY SHOULDER... I WILL LEAD YOU!
?

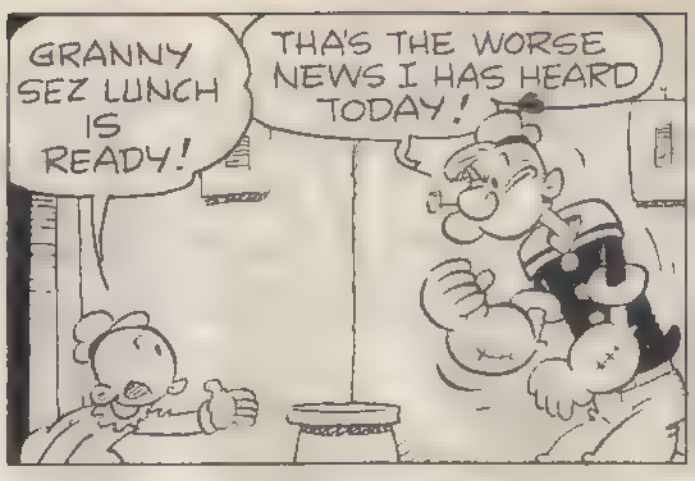

YOU DONT KNOW THE WAY HOME!
WE WIMPYS ARE NOTED FOR OUR HOMING INSTINCT!

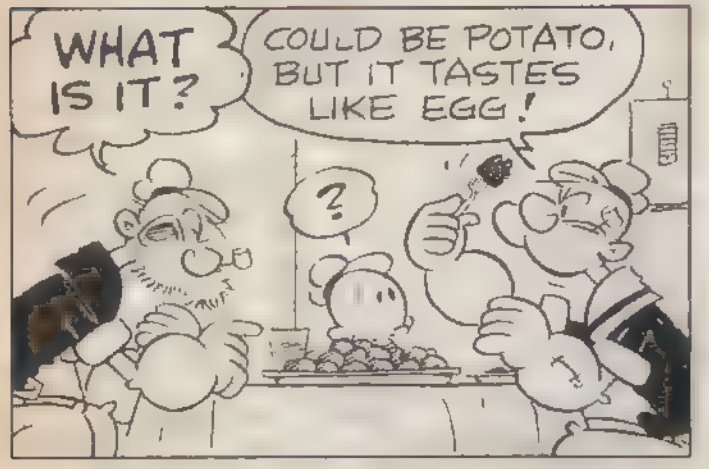

YER LORST, TOO!
INDEED NOT, SIR... WE ARE ALMOST HOME!

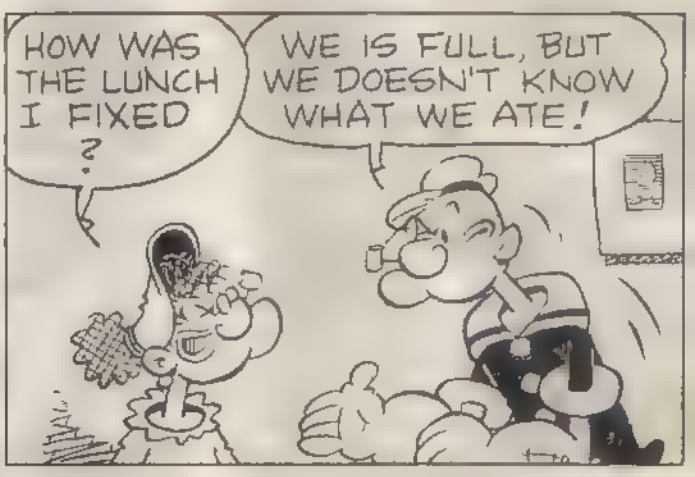
HERE WE ARE, POPEYE!


THIS AIN'T HOME! IT'S THE ROUGH-HOUSE CAFE!
IT IS HOME TO ME, SIR!
SHALL WE DINE?


POPEYE
BAD NEWS


GRANNY SEZ LUNCH IS READY!
THA'S THE WORSE NEWS I HAS HEARD TODAY!

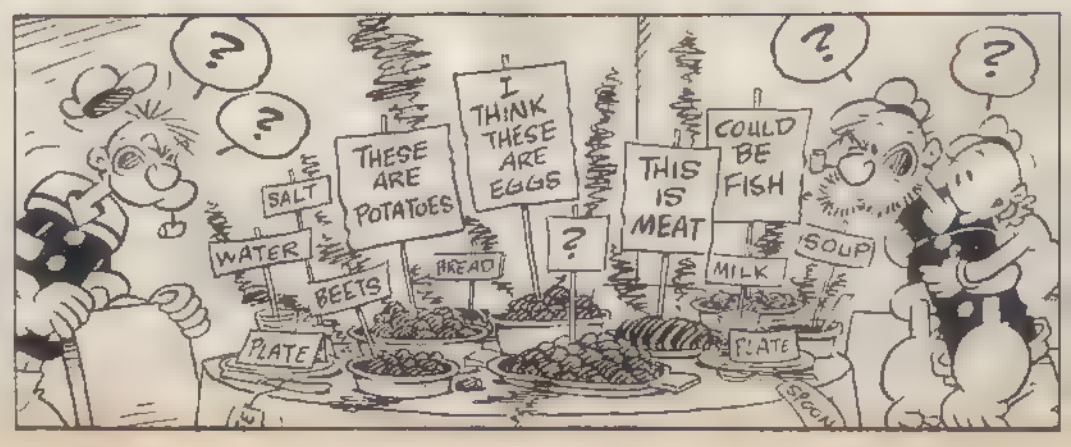

WHAT IS IT?
COULD BE POTATO, BUT IT TASTES LIKE EGG!
?

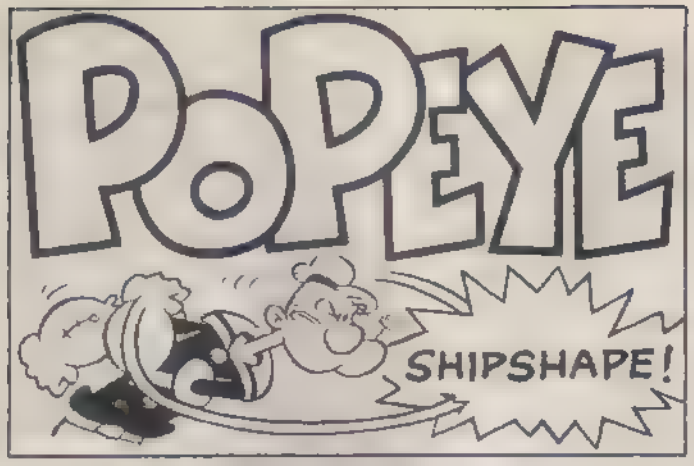

HOW WAS THE LUNCH I FIXED ?
WE IS FULL, BUT WE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT WE ATE!

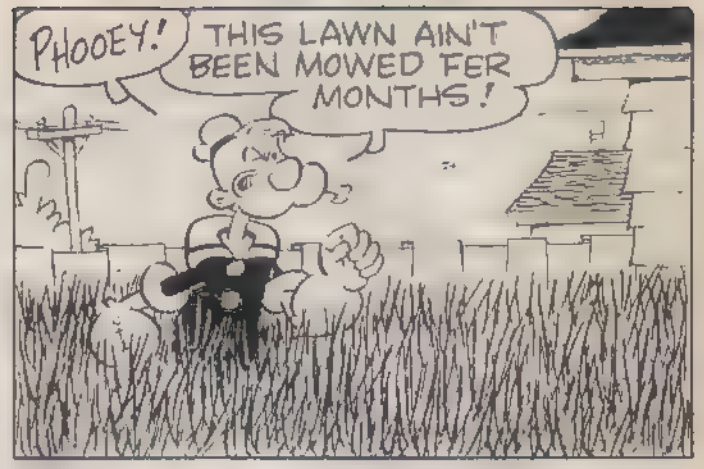
WHEN YA COOKS DINNER, KIN YA FIX IT SO WE KNOWS WHAT IT IS?
?
!
WE LIKES TO KNOW WHAT WE EATS!

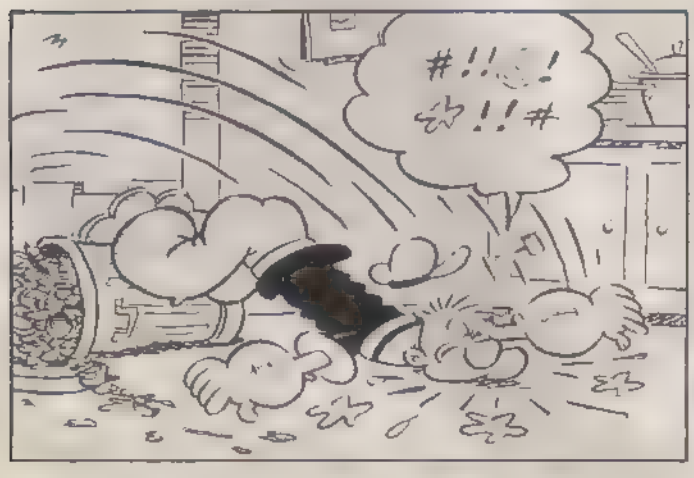
DOES YA THINK GRANNY WILL DO BETTER WIT' DINNER?
I HOPES SO... I HATES MYSKERIES!

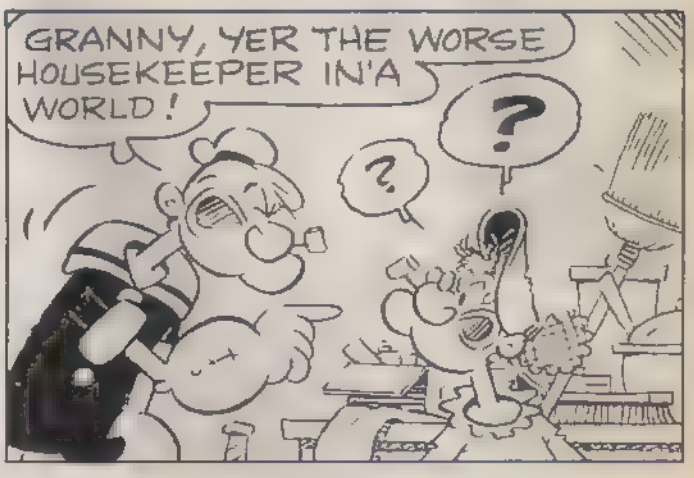
DINNER'S READY!!


?
?
THESE ARE POTATOES
I THINK THESE ARE EGGS
THIS IS MEAT
COULD BE FISH
SALT
WATER
BEETS
PLATE
BREAD
?
MILK
SOUP
PLATE
SPOON
?
?

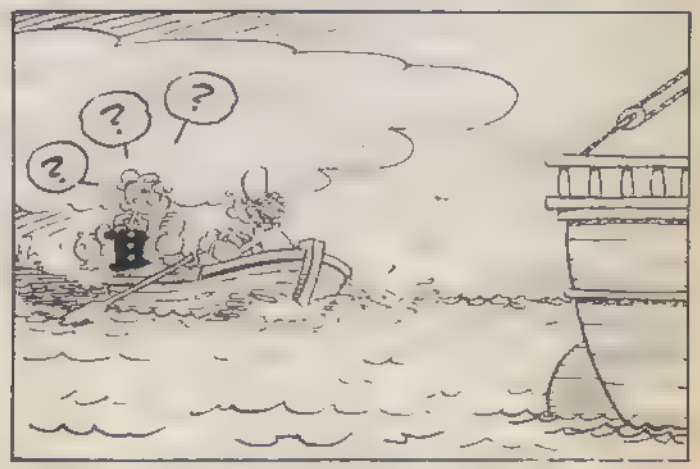

POPEYE
SHIPSHAPE!


PHOOEY!
THIS LAWN AIN'T BEEN MOWED FER MONTHS!


#!!@!
☆!!#


GRANNY, YER THE WORSE HOUSEKEEPER IN'A WORLD!
?
?

WHY CAN'T YOU KEEP THINGS SHIPSHAPE?
SHIPSHAPE? HA! COME WITH ME!!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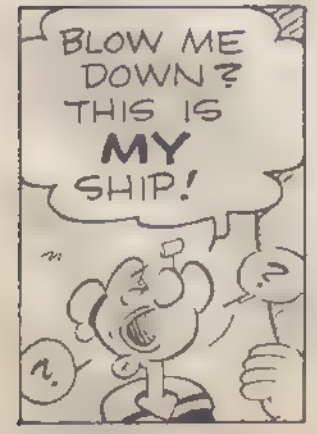
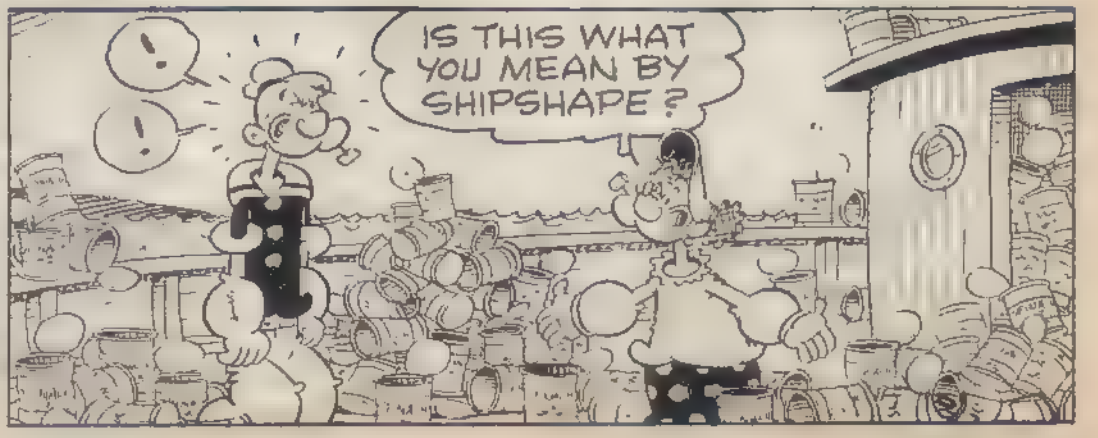

BLOW ME DOWN? THIS IS MY SHIP!
?
?


!
!
IS THIS WHAT YOU MEAN BY SHIPSHAPE?

POPEYE
STUCK!
WHAT'S SWEE'PEA DOING?
HE'S PLAYIN' CATCH WIT' ONE OF 'EM FLYIN' DISKS.'
CATCH, OLIVE!
FUN!
BACK TO YOU, SWEE PEA!
ARF! ARF! 'AT LOOKS LIKE FUN!
LET ME TRY IT!
THROW IT TO OLIVE!
HERE, OLIVE!
SWISH!
WHEE-eee! I'VE GOT IT!!
DOES YA THINK SOAP WOULD HELP?
?
?
AN AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENT, MISS OYL!

POPEYE THE FILM

Popeye's fishing town was named "Sweethaven" for the new film. It was entirely built on location in the appropriately named Anchor Bay in Malta. The town consisted of 19 detached buildings which included a working sawmill, the Rough House cafe — with a proper kitchen, and Olive Oyl's house — the fanciest place in the village. The only vehicles were the taxman's moped, bicycles and carts. A large ferry boat was sunk at the mouth of the bay to provide a breakwater, and its upper cabin became the Sweethaven Gambling casino, scene of Derby Day (with miniature horses!) in the film.

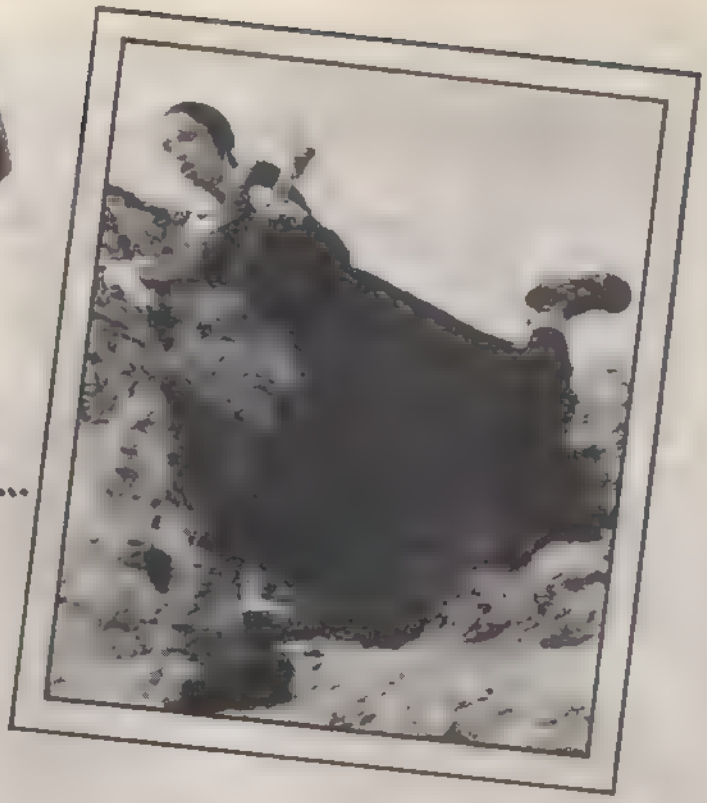
To help build up Popeye's comic world, Sweethaven was given its own products — like Burger Buddy Ketchup, Golden Muscle Mustard, Old Potgut Whiskey, Sissy Sweet Sarsparilla, and even Iron Fist Spinach. The local newspaper was called *The Daily Poop*. The shops had special signs — O. G. Wattasnozzle, the tobacconist's, had an Indian whose pipe was raised and puffed smoke whenever the door opened, a giant pair of scissors opened with the barber's door (his name was Oscar Finklesnip), and the cobbler's giant brown shoe dropped its sole as people walked in.

The film tells the story of how the one-eyed sailor first came to Sweethaven in search of his long-lost Pappy, who had abandoned him as a baby. Pappy turns out to be the mysterious Commodore who rules the town with an iron hand, with the help of the villainous Bluto. Popeye arrives on the eve of Olive Oyl's engagement to the bearded brute — but needless to say, Bluto does not win the fair lady.

The story is adapted from the early Popeye cartoons dating back to the 1920s and 30s. In fact the film set of Sweethaven was based on real fishing villages of that period to be found on the Atlantic seaboard of America. The film's setting, like then, is the economic depression.

In the film, the principal people are based on most of the leading characters of the world-famous picture strip — Wimpy, Swee'pea, Poop Deck Pappy, Olive Oyl, Bluto, and, of course, our sailor hero himself. Two characters not included are the wicked Sea Hag and Eugene the Jeep, a magical creature from the 4th dimension. Even secondary characters cast for the film were chosen for cartoon-like, larger than life qualities. A number of them were circus performers, bringing elements of the Big Top into Sweethaven life.

MA FILM LOG



HERE'S ME SWEE' OLIVE....SHE CAN'T MAKE UP HER MIND....OR HER ARMS OR HER LEGSES....'BOUT WHICH WAY T'GO....I WENK T'STAY AT HER HOUSE.... JUS' BEFORE HER ENGAGEMINK PARTY T' BLUTO....SHE WUZ IN A FLAP.

OH, I YELPED OLIVE WID HER BAGS AFTER SHE LEF' DA PARTY T'GO OUTA TOWN....I WUZ JUS' PHILOSOFIZIN' WID HER WHEN A BASKIK WUZ LEF'....I DINT KNOW THEN, BUT INSIDE WUZ MA YOWN SWEE'PEA!.....I THINKED IT WUZ A RATTLESNAKE....BUT IT WUZ SWEE'PEA'S LICKLE RATTLE.

HERE'S ME SLAPPIN' DOWN OXBLUD OXHEART WID MA SPECIAL TWISTER SOCK.... WID IT I KIN KNOCK AN ELEPHINK CLEAN ORF'N HIS FEET....ALLA SWEE'HAVINK CHEERED WHEN DA DIRTY FIGHTER POPPED ORF HIS FEET....THEY WUZ NO SYMPTHITY FER HIM.

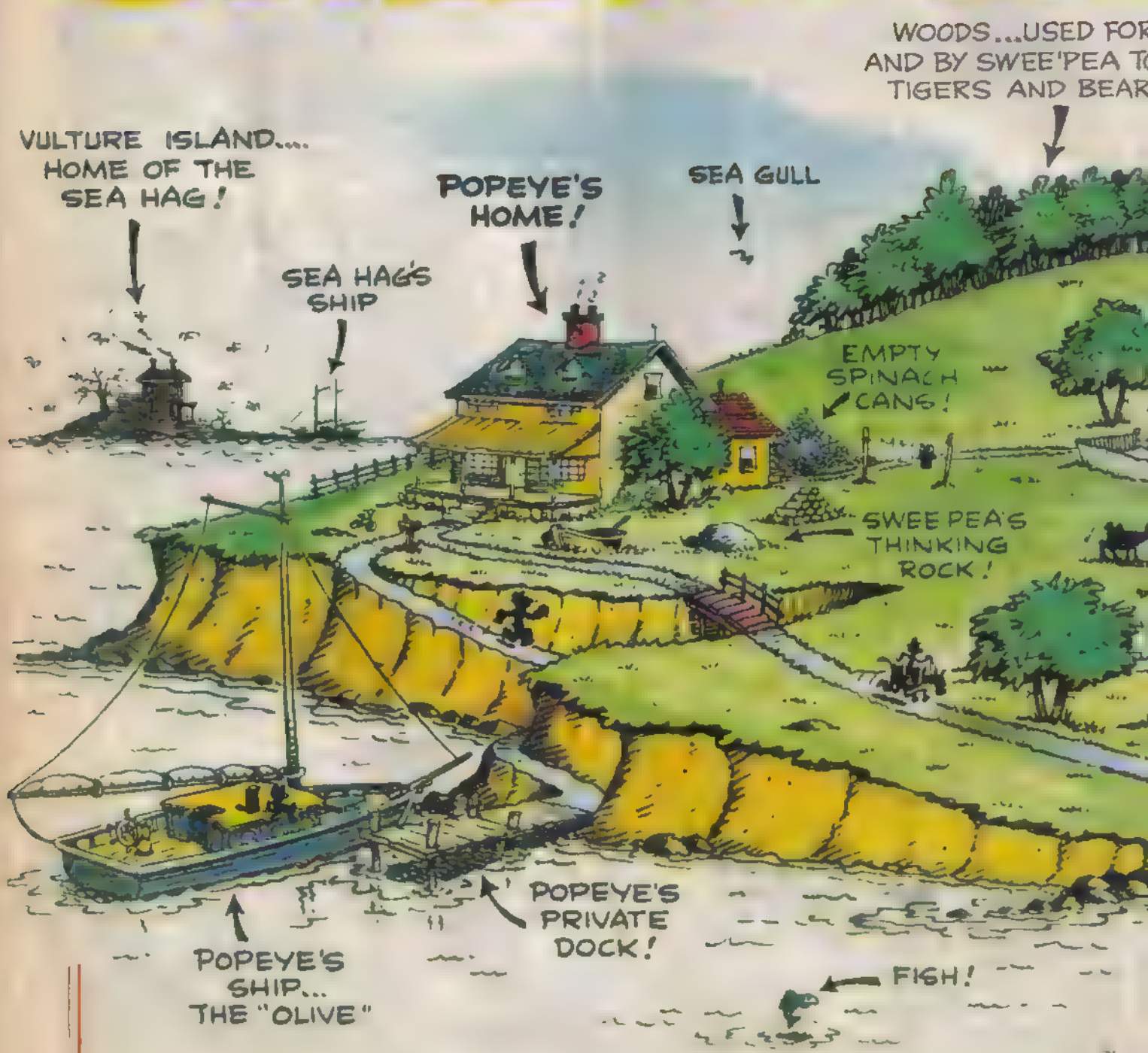
OLIVE SAID 'PHOOEY' T'ME.... JUS' AFTER I SAID 'YA KIN TAKE SWEE'PEA FER A WALK'....BEFORN I WUDN'T LET HER, YA SEE....BUT I KNOWED SHE WUZ WORRIED 'BOUT ME WHEN I WUZ FIGHTIN' OXBLUD OXHEART.... SO THAT'S WHY I LET HER.... SHE KNOWED NOW I WUZ SMITTEN WID HER.

I TORNADOWED INTA HOTCASH HARRY'S GAMBLINK DEN....FER WIMPY HAD BRANG ME LIL' SWEE'PEA THARE....ON ACCOUNT ORF HE IS A PROFIK AND HE KNOWED WHO WUD WIN DA ILL-GOTTEN GAMES.....MA YOWN SWEE'PEA WUZ EXPLOITIKATED AND WUZ I ANGRY....AS YA KIN SEE!

MA SWEE'PEA AND OLIVE WUZ IN DANGER FROM DA TERREBLE OCTOPUNK, SLIMY SAM....BLUTO HE'D TAKEN 'EM AWAY....AND WUZ STEALIN' MA PAPPY'S TREASURE....ME YAND BLUTO FIGHTED IN AND UNDA DA OCEAN....I ONLY GOT FIVE THOUSING EMENIES THEN.... BUT BLUTO WUZ MA BESTEST EMENY!

POPEYE'S HOMETOWN

SWEETHAVE



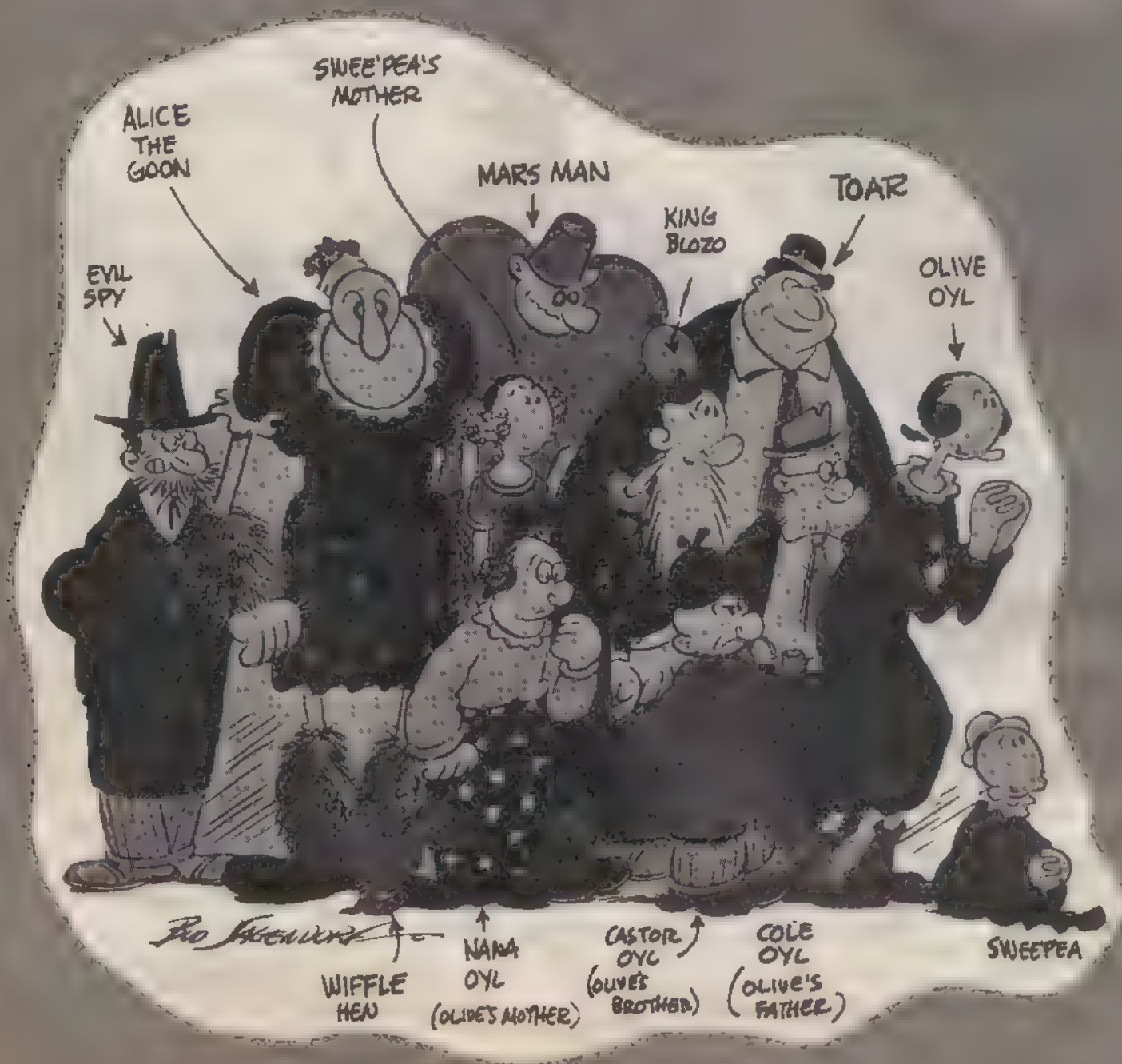
HAR
SEA

TAKEN FROM *POPEYE: THE FIRST FIFTY YEARS*, BY BUD SAGENDORF, PUBLISHED BY VIRGIN BOOKS, 1981, PRICE £3-95.

THE POPEYE FAMILY

Popeye was created by E. C. Segar who - before turning to picture strip cartoons - had held a number of jobs including that of a cinema projectionist. Here he became fascinated with the cartoon capers of the famous screen comedian Charlie Chaplin. This pip moustached clown in the bowler hat was always coming face-to-face with burly bullies. Bluto was created as such a bully.

After a correspondence course, Segal set out to find a job as a cartoonist. It was not long before he was drawing 'Charlie Chaplin Comic Capers'. Popeye developed his famous personality over a long period, beginning in Segar's 'Thimble Theatre' picture strip



When Popeye first embarked on his voyages he was a bit of a weakling. In fact, on the very first voyage to Dice Island he was chased up the mast by little Captain Castor Oyl!

Popeye had joined an established cast in Thimble Theatre, such as Castor and Olive Oyl, their parents Cole and Nana, and Bernice the Whittle hen. Others were added, such as the wicked Sea Hag, opposing Popeye's simple goodness, and the Goons, of unearthly origin, who live on Goon Island. One of them, Alice the Goon, became Swee'pea's baby sitter.

After becoming a successful comic strip, Popeye began his spectacular film career. The year was 1931 and Popeye made his screen debut in a then popular series called "Betty Boop". It was a first and last meeting between Popeye and Betty but the sailor's "girl", Olive, has stayed faithful ever since! More films followed – by public demand – building Popeye into a super comic favourite. He stands out not only physically – with his bulgy forearms, one eye and jutting out cob pipe, but also with his gravelly voice.

Robin Williams in the film took great pains in developing a Popeye voice. He tried to get the effect of "gargling with pebbles" for the sailor's voice. He pushed his voice down to two levels, one for Popeye's regular voice and the second for the sailor's mumbling.

A NEW PHASE

Segar eventually sought help to ink in all the cartoons he had to produce. He chose a young student, Bud Sagendorf.

It was a good choice. Sagendorf showed a zest and feel for the cartoon series. After Segar's death, Sagendorf took over the work completely.

It is fitting that shortly after the 50th anniversary of Popeye's appearance, this new film has been produced. An illustrated book by Bud Sagendorf, *Popeye: the First Fifty Years*, telling the history, is also available from Virgin Books in paperback. Popeye appears every week in *TV Comic* in full colour.

SUPPORTING CAST

WIMPY

J. Wellington Wimpy has a weight of 300 hamburgers and an I.Q. of 326. Popeye's intelligent friend usually outwits the simple, good-hearted sailor, who ends up paying for a hamburger or two . . . or three!

A saying of his has become very famous: "I'll gladly pay you Tuesday for a hamburger today."

Wimpy's creation was inspired by a real-life person. E. C. Segar often watched the boxing matches at Ocean Park Arena, near his California home. While there, he came across a referee who took more time to introduce himself than he did the boxers. He based Wimpy on this person, affectionately adding the physical appearance and love for hamburgers of a one-time boss of his.

BLUTO

In the new Popeye film, Bluto is played by 22 stone actor Paul L. Smith. The actor, who's brainy as well as brawny, took his role very seriously. He discovered, he says, that Bluto "is a 'little' boy who never grew up. He sucks his thumb when he sleeps. Because he is so large, he thinks he has to be mean. He's the absolute authority in Sweethaven until Popeye shows up."

Bluto (called Brutus in all books and comics) was created by Segar by combining bits of all the villains that Popeye had fought in the picture strip. Amongst his characteristics are a glass jaw, a weight of over 26 stone, and an empty head.

He was created to compete with Popeye for the love of Olive. In the film, he is her fiance — until the one-eyed sailor turns up and wins her heart.

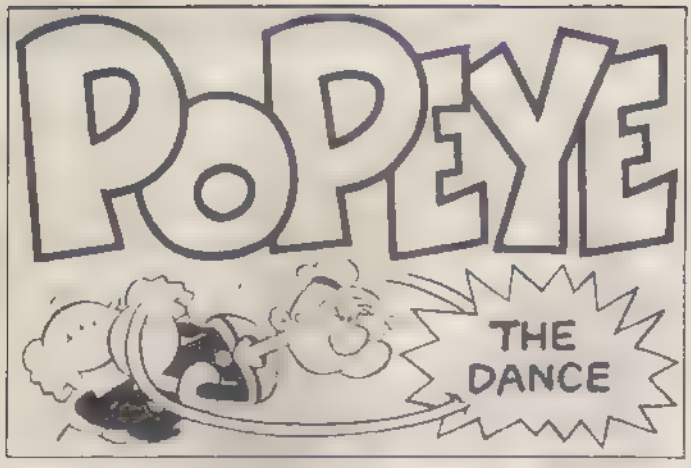
SWEE'PEA

Swee'pea — the adopted baby with the mind of an adult — was abandoned to be looked after by the trustworthy sailor.

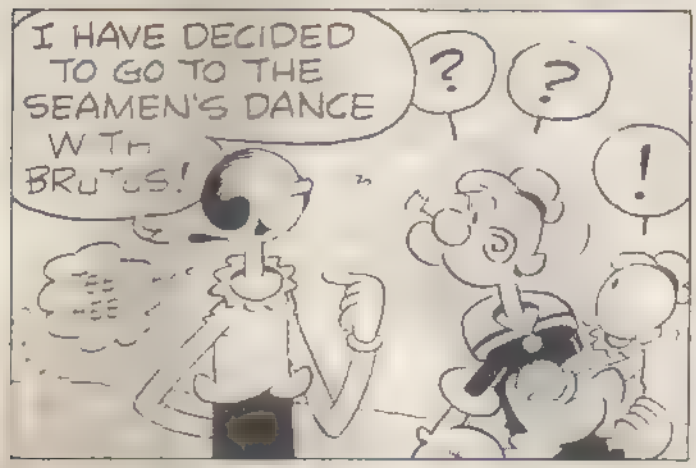
In the early picture strips he is considered to be a lucky baby, and this idea is taken up in the film. Swee'pea predicts Popeye will win the fight with the terrible Oxblood Oxheart. Wimpy steals him away to the Gambling Den, and Bluto in turn kidnaps him to find the treasure.

Swee'pea never grows up — he is always a loyal and affectionate baby for Popeye to guide and to mother. The guidance includes compulsory spinach-eating and fisticuff tactics.

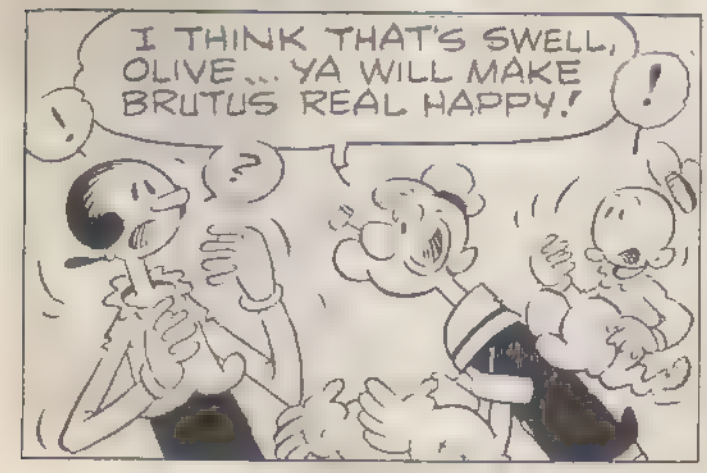
The baby who plays Swee'pea in the film was cast at 10 months. Commenting about his key role, he said, "Ga-ga-ga-ga-blop!"

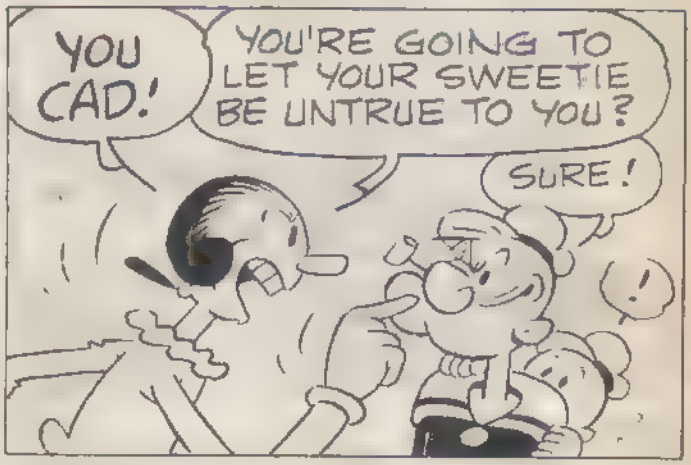

POPEYE
THE DANCE

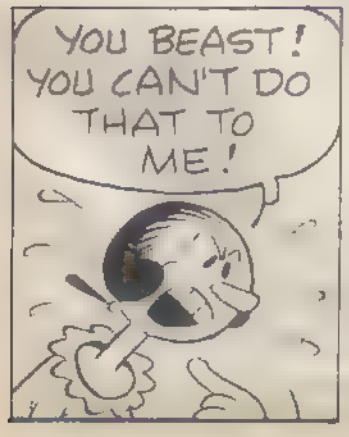
ARE YOU GOING TO THE DANCE WITH POPEYE ?
HE HASN'T ASKED ME YET! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO FORCE HIS HAND!

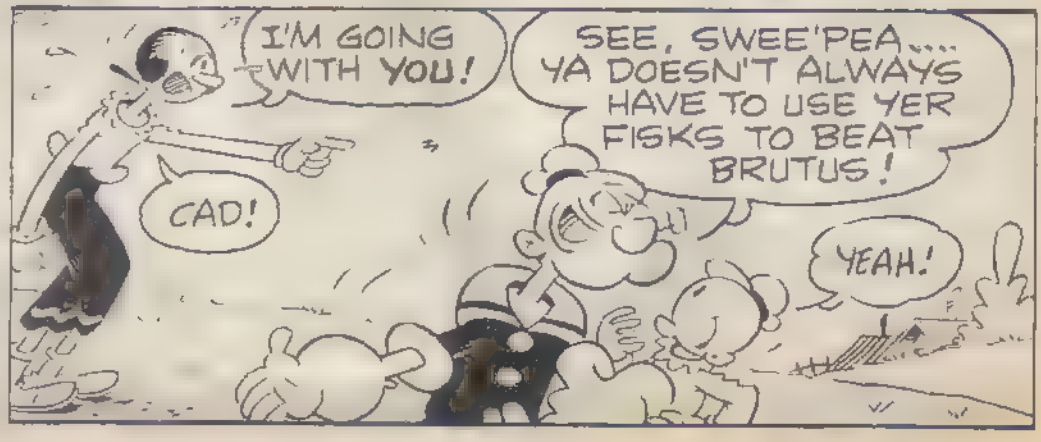

I HAVE DECIDED TO GO TO THE SEAMEN'S DANCE WITH BRUTUS!
?
?
!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND!
HM?
!
?
GR-!


I THINK THAT'S SWELL, OLIVE... YA WILL MAKE BRUTUS REAL HAPPY!
!
?
!

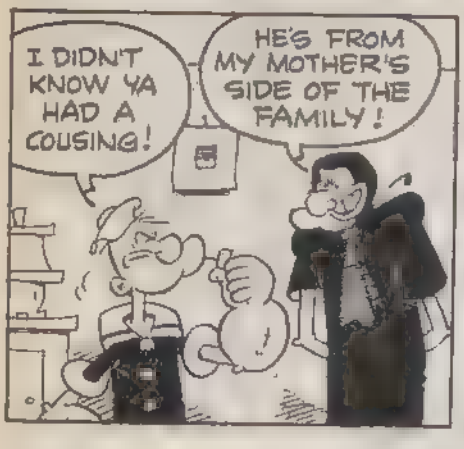

YOU CAD!
YOU'RE GOING TO LET YOUR SWEETIE BE UNTRUE TO YOU?
SURE!
!

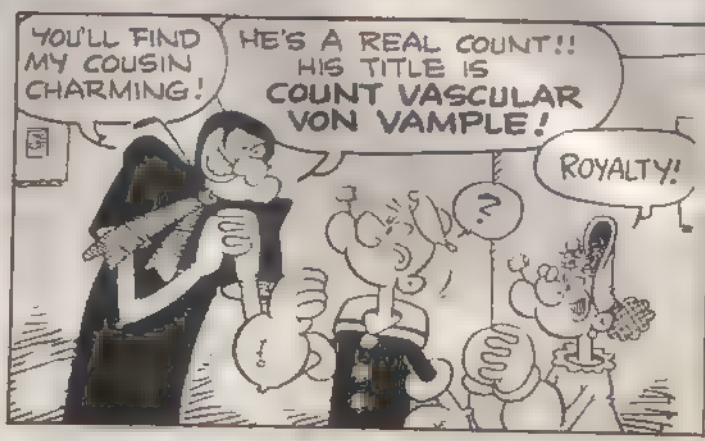

YOU BEAST! YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME!

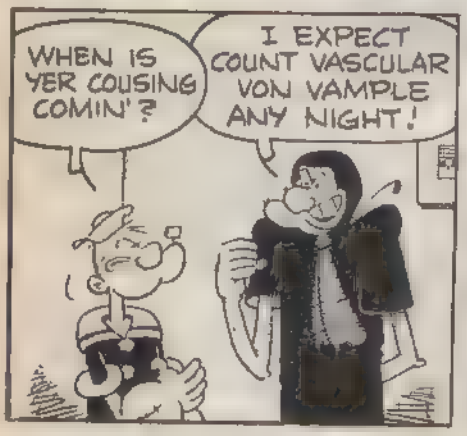

I'M GOING WITH YOU!
SEE, SWEE'PEA.... YA DOESN'T ALWAYS HAVE TO USE YER FISKS TO BEAT BRUTUS!
CAD!
YEAH!

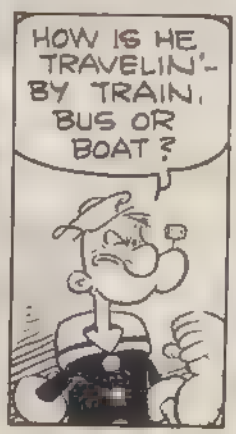
THE THING NEXT DOOR!

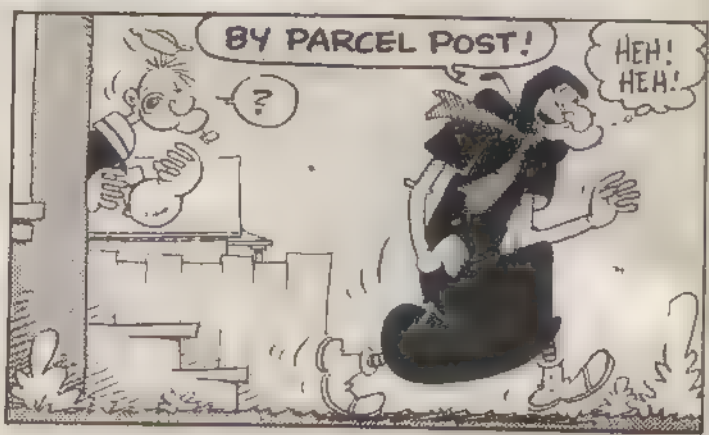
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT MY COUSIN IS COMING TO STAY!
YER COUSING ?
HOW WONDERFUL! ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN AN EVIL OL' WITCH!











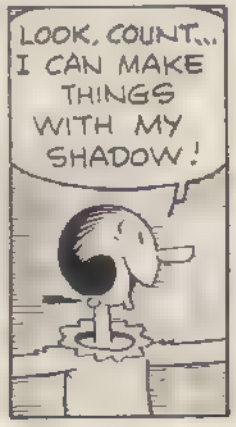
I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT?
RECKON IT MUST BE COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE'S LUGGAGE!
?
?
?
LUGGAGE! THAT'S MY COUSIN IN PERSON, YOU DUMMIES!
NOW WOULD YOU HELP ME TO MOVE HIM, TO MY PLACE? HE'LL BE WAKING SOON!
WHA'S WRONG WIT' HIM WAKIN' UP HERE?
HE'S RATHER PARTICULAR WHERE HE WAKES UP!
BEING A SPECIAL SORT OF PERSON COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE LIKES TO WAKE UP IN LESS CHEERFUL SURROUNDINGS!!
?
?
COME! COME! VASKY, DEAR! SUNDOWN! TIME TO BE UP AND AT THEM!
COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE!
HOW DO YOU DO!
GOSH!
WHAT'S GRANNY SO CHEERFUL ABOUT?
?
LAS' NIGHT SHE HAD DINNER WIT' COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE!
LA-DE-DA! AND HE LIKES ME!
POPEYE! SOMETHING JUST FLEW IN THE WINDOW!
IT'S A BAT!!
BLOW ME DOWN!

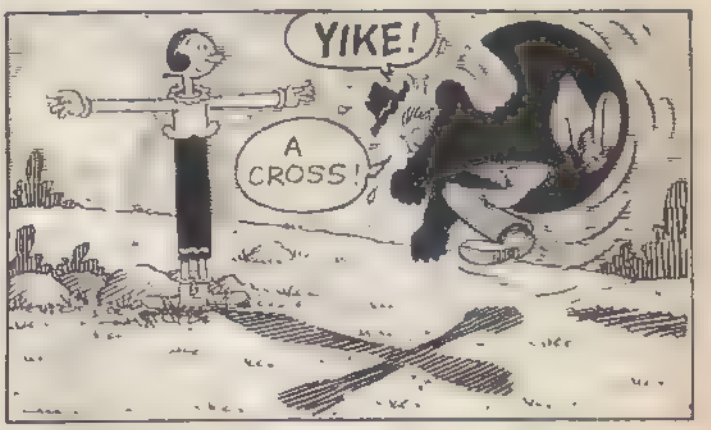
HOW DO YOU DO!
GOOD HEAVENS! YOU STARTLED ME!!
FUNNY! I D.DN'T SEE YOU COME IN!
YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR HAT ON.... THERE'S A NASTY BAT IN HERE!
I CAN'T SEE THAT BAT ANYWHERE, OLIVE!
IT'S OKAY, POPEYE I THINK IT'S GONE!
HE MUST HAVE FLOWN OUT WHEN THIS NICE GENTLEMAN CAME IN!
YOU'RE THE COUNT!
COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE AT YOUR SERVICE, MADAM!
A COUNT!! WOW! GORSH! GULP!
HOW DIVINE!! THRILLING! WOW!!
I SAW HIM FIRST, YOU LATH-LEGGED CLAIM JUMPER!
WOW!
GEE!!
WHAT'S THAT HORRIBLE RACKET IN YOUR HOUSE!
GRANNY AN' OLIVE ARE FIGHTIN' OVER YER COUSIN!
OH, DEAR.. THE COUNT DOES HAVE A CHARM FOR THE LADIES!!
HEH
WHERE DID HE GO?
YOO-HOO! DEAR COUNT! COME BACK! I'LL FIX TEA!
DID YOU SEE THE DEAR COUNT POPEYE?
NOTHIN' COMED OUT BUT AN UGLY BAT!
TSK! TSK!! YOU SHOULD LEARN TO LEAVE THE LADIES ALONE!
BAH!

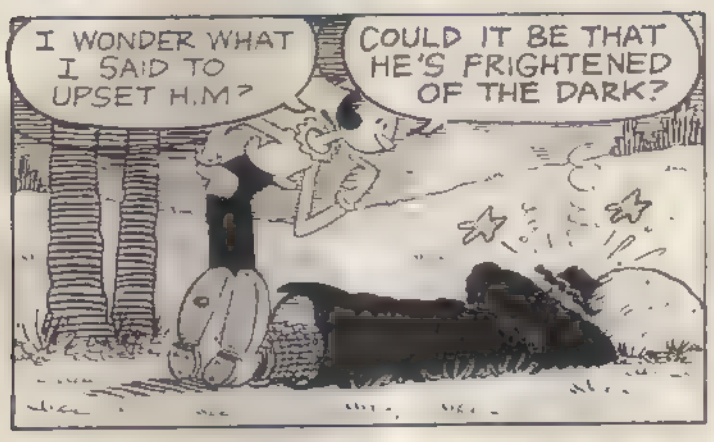
YOU IS ACTIN' LIKE A BLASTID NERT OVER COUNT VON VAMPLE!
I FIND HIM ALLURING, FASCINATING AND DIVINE!
PHOOEY! I DOESN'T SEE WHAT YA SEES SPECIAL ABOUT THE SWAB!
I JUST LOVE MEN IN BLACK!
THERE'S 'AT BLASTID BAT AGAIN!
WHAT I NEEDS IS SWEE'PEA'S BUTTERFLY NET!
GOT'CHA!
AHOY, OLIVE... I CAUGHT THE BAT!!
UGLY LITTLE BEAST!
AND SO...
-AN' 'AT'S THE TRUTH!
HM... LET ME SEE IF I HAVE ALL THE FACTS!
YOU SAY THE COUNT ONLY GOES OUT AT NIGHT... HE SLEEPS IN A COFFIN--
--AND YOU SAW HIM TURN HIMSELF INTO A BAT?
-AN' I SEZ 'AT PROVES HE AIN'T ACTIN' NORMAL!
HM!

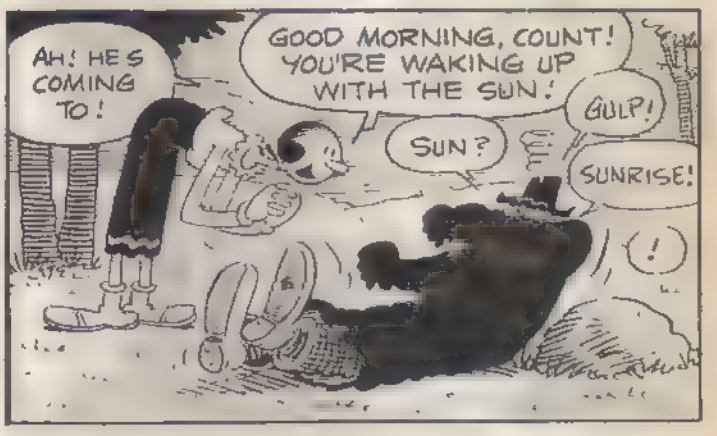
YOU SAY COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE SLEEPS IN A COFFIN?
'AT'S WHAT I SEZ!
?
I FEAR DEAR FRIEND YOU HAVE A VAMPIRE LIVING NEXT DOOR!
HAGGY, POPEYE WON'T ASK, BUT I WILL... IS YOUR COUSIN A VAMPIRE?
FAP!
CURSES!
BLAST!
CURSES!
?
?
YOU STUPID NIGHT FLAPPER! YOU'VE BLOWN YOUR COVER!!
HUH?
?
HAGGY ADMITS HER COUSIN IS A VAMPIRE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?
I HASTA WARN GRANNY!
GRANNY, COUNT VASKY IS A VAMPIRE!
TSK! TSK! I DON'T HAVE ROOM FOR THAT ON HIS CAKE!
COUNT VASKY
I SEZ COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE IS A VAMPIRE!
HA! HA!
HE IS A HORRIBLE UNNATURAL BEASK!
TSK! TSK! JEALOUSY!! HA! HA! YOU SAY NASTY THINGS ABOUT EVERY MAN THAT SEES SOMETHING SPECIAL IN ME!
BUT, OLIVE-
HA! HA!
SHALL WE STROLL THROUGH THE WOODS, MY DEAR?
HOW LOVELY! WE CAN PICK WILD FLOWERS IN THE MOONLIGHT!

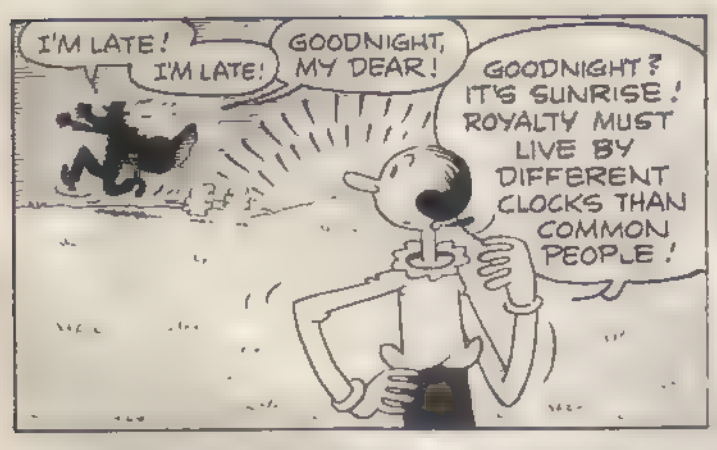
LOOK HOW SHARP OUR SHADOWS ARE IN THE MOONLIGHT!
YES, MY DEAR!
LOVELY!!


LOOK, COUNT... I CAN MAKE THINGS WITH MY SHADOW!

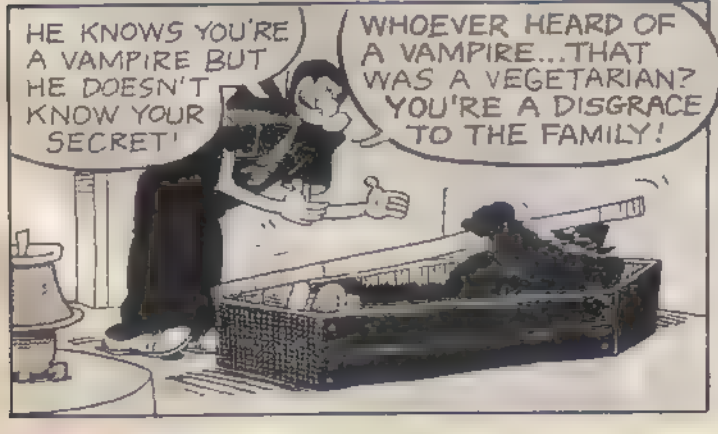

YIKE!
A CROSS!


I WONDER WHAT I SAID TO UPSET H.M?
COULD IT BE THAT HE'S FRIGHTENED OF THE DARK?


AH! HE'S COMING TO!
GOOD MORNING, COUNT! YOU'RE WAKING UP WITH THE SUN!
SUN?
GULP!
SUNRISE!
!


I'M LATE!
I'M LATE!
GOODNIGHT, MY DEAR!
GOODNIGHT? IT'S SUNRISE! ROYALTY MUST LIVE BY DIFFERENT CLOCKS THAN COMMON PEOPLE!

YOU MISERABLE BLACK SHEEP! POPEYE KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOU!
ALL?
?


HE KNOWS YOU'RE A VAMPIRE BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW YOUR SECRET!
WHOEVER HEARD OF A VAMPIRE...THAT WAS A VEGETARIAN? YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO THE FAMILY!

AND SO...
FANCY HAVIN' A VAMPIRE LIVIN' NEXT DOOR!
MY PEAR TREE DIED LAST NIGHT!

FIRST IT WAS MY PEACH TREE AND NOW IT'S MY PEAR!

WELL, DOCTOR, WHAT IS IT?
HM? VERY STRANGE... ALL OF YOUR TREES ARE SUFFERING FROM THE SAME AFFLICTION!
NO SAP!
SOMETHING HAS DRAINED ALL OF THE LIFE JUICES OUT OF THEM!
?
CURSES!
TREE DOCTOR
THE SAME OLD THING! YOU VEGETARIAN BLIGHT! YOU'VE BEEN FEEDING ON THE NEIGHBOURHOOD TREES!
I LIKE TREES! I HAD A LOVELY CHERRY TREE FOR DESSERT LAST NIGHT!
YUM!
HEH!
YOU'VE SUNK YOUR TEETH INTO JUST ABOUT EVERY TREE IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD!
I HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE A SAP-LOVING VEGETARIAN!
MEANWHILE...
WHY IS IT, ONLY TREES IN OUR NEIGHBOURHOOD ARE DYING?
MAYBE WE HAS BAD AIR!
I HOPE YOUR MAPLE TREE IS OKAY!
IF IT DIES YOU WON'T HAVE ANY MAPLE SYRUP NEXT YEAR!
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THERE GOES COUNT VASCULAR VON VAMPLE!! HE'S HEADIN FER OUR BACKYARD!!
THE SWAB JUS' SUNK HIS TEETH IN ME MAPLE TREE!
YUM!
5-5
YUM! YUM!
AVAST, YA SWAB... WHATCHA DOIN' BITIN' ME MAPLE TREE?
DO YA WANT A SMACK ON'A JAW?
SMACK!

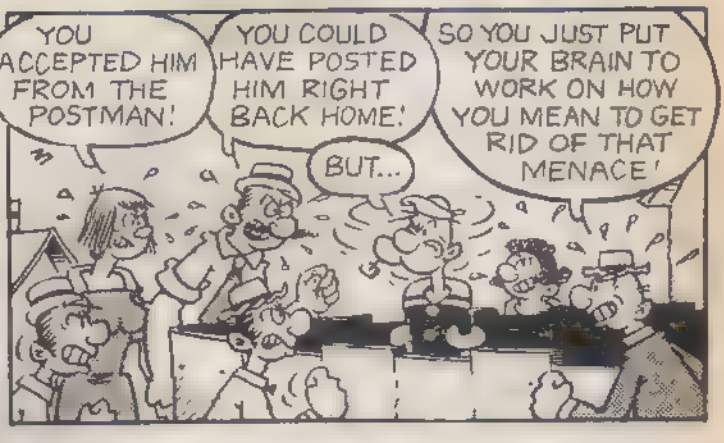
PLEASE! NOT DURING DESSERT!
?
?

YUM!
SLURP!
DIVINE!
YUM!
5-7

NEXT DAY...
BUT, OL' PAL.... YOU CAN'T HARM A MAPLE TREE BY REMOVING A LITTLE SAP!
OH, YEAH! YOU DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT VEGETARIAN VAMPIRES!!

YESTERDAY THAT WAS A THIRTY-FOOT MAPLE TREE!

WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT VEGETARIAN VAMPIRE NEXT DOOR!
IT AIN'T MY FAULT! I DIDN'T ASK HIM TO COME AND LIVE IN OUR DISTRICT!


YOU ACCEPTED HIM FROM THE POSTMAN!
YOU COULD HAVE POSTED HIM RIGHT BACK HOME!
BUT...
SO YOU JUST PUT YOUR BRAIN TO WORK ON HOW YOU MEAN TO GET RID OF THAT MENACE!

ALL ME NEIGHBOURS BLAME ME FER THE VAMPIRE!
HE IS THE SEA HAG'S COUSIN!

YOU COULD FIGHT THE BEAST, BUT I DOUBT YOU'D WIN!

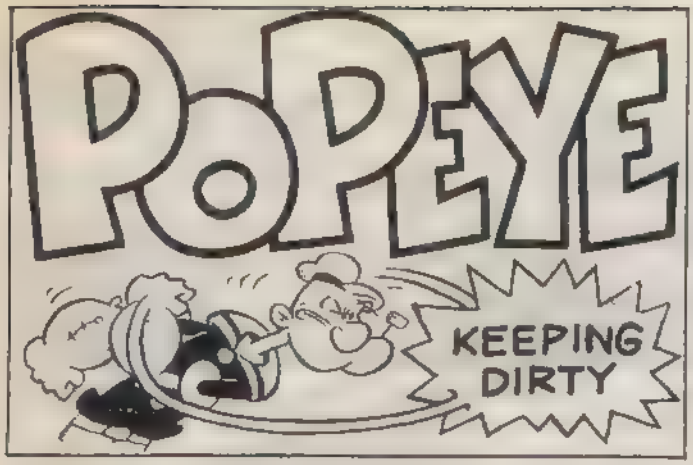
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, WIMPY!
POW
?

I HAS COMED TO ASK YA REAL NICE TO MOVE OUT OF OUR NEIGHBOUR-HOOD!
MOVE!?! IMPOSSIBLE! I FEEL AT HOME LIVING NEXT DOOR TO YOU!!
IF YA DOESN'T MOVE I WILL HAVE TA SMACK YA WIT' ME TWISKER SOCK!!
HO! HO! HO!
SMACK ME!?! WHEEEeeee!! HO! HO! YOU CAN'T HURT A VAMPIRE WITH FISTS!!
VAMPIRES ARE INSENSITIVE TO PHYSICAL PUNISHMENT!
PUFF! TWO HUN'RED, TWO HUN'RED ONE.....
PUFF!
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP? NO NORMAL PERSON CAN DAMAGE A VAMPIRE!
PUFF! DOES YA MIND IF I GOES HOME FER A SPINACH BREAK?
PUFF!
PUFF!
SPLENDID!! I SAW A DELIGHTFUL OAK TREE I CAN DINE ON!
LATER...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE FIGHTING THE VAMPIRE!
I HAD TO RECHARGE!
I HIT HIM OVER TWO HUN'RED TIMES AN' NOTHIN' HAPPINGED!
OF COURSE NOT!! THE ONLY WAY TO STOP A VAMPIRE IS WITH A SILVER BULLET!
A SILVER BULLICK? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
!
?
HM?
?
AND SO...
ME SECRET WEAPON MAKES ME A VAMPIRE KILLER!
BOOM!
?
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT!
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! WIMPY WAS RIGHT! A SILVER RING WORKED JUS LIKE A SILVER BULLICK!

YOU KNOCKED MY VAMPIRE COUSIN OUT WITH A SILVER RING ON YOUR FINGER?
YEAH! IT WAS JUS' LIKE A SILVER BULLICK!
I PUT THE BLASTID VAMPIRE IN HIS COFFIN TO SLEEP IT ORF!!
A FEW NAILS WILL KEEP THE SWAB NICE AN' SAFE!
HE'LL BE OUT AS SOON AS HE COMES TO!
SAFE! HA! NAILS WON'T HOLD A VAMPIRE!
NAILING THE LID WON'T KEEP MY COUSIN IN HIS COFFIN!
AS SOON AS HE WAKES UP HE'LL BE BACK VAMPIRING THE NEIGHBOURHOOD!
AHOY, AIRFREIGHT? I HAS A PACKAGE I WANTS PICKED UP RIGHT AWAY!
?
?
?
?
RUSH!
DO NOT DROP!
YOU SHIPPED MY COUSIN OFF BY AIR!
I HAD TO GIT HIM OUT OF OUR NEIGHBOURHOOD..... THE BLASTID VEGETARIAN VAMPIRE WAS TAKIN' THE SAP OUT OF OUR TREES!
HE'LL COME BACK!
OH, NO, HE WON'T! ARF! HE'LL BE HAPPY WHERE I SENT HIM....HE'S GOIN' TO THE REDWOOD FOREST!
ONE TREE SHOULD LAST HIM A THOUSING YEARS!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL! YOU GOT RID OF THE VAMPIRE!
YEAH! AN' TH' OL' SEA HAG WENT BACK TO HER ISLAND!
NOW WE CAN HAVE PEACE AND QUIET!
YIKE?! IT'S A STRANGE GOON!!
?
HE'S ASKIN' IF I KNOWS OLIVE OYL!
END.

A LOT OF RUBBISH
NO WIMPY. I'M NOT LENDIN' YA ANY MONEY FOR HAMBURGERS!
WOE IS ME!
SAME HAMBURGERS
I'VE JUST BEEN CALLED OUT ON A JOB WITH MY BOAT WHY NOT LEND A HAND AN' EARN SOME MONEY
NO SIR I'LL STAY HERE IN THE HOPE THAT SOME KIND PERSON WILL LEND ME A COIN OR TWO
LATER...
I HEAR THERE'S A GLUT OF HAMBURGERS' THEY'VE PRODUCED TOO MANY!
?
YEAH! THE FACTORY'S DUMPING A TON OF FRESH HAMBURGERS TODAY
DUMPING A TON OF HAMBURGERS I'M SURE I COULD DISCOVER WHERE
THIS IS WHERE THE DUMP IS TO BE!
OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED!
WHAT LUCK! I HAVE DISCOVERED THE VERY SPOT WHERE THEY ARE DUMPING THE HAMBURGERS!
LATER
NOW THEY HAVE FINISHED I WILL AWAIT THE DELICIOUS CARGO!
IS THAT THE NEW RUBBISH DUMP, MATE?
THAT'S IT CHUM
HERE'S THE LORRY AT LAST! S.URD!
THE INDIGNITY OF IT ALL! THAT WASN'T THE PLACE CHOSEN TO DUMP THE HAMBURGERS!
HI, WIMPY—YOU SHOULD'VE JOINED ME TODAY! I HAD TO CARRY A TON O' HAMBURGERS OUT TO SEA AN' DUMP 'EM!
OH, NO!

AND NOW, AS A DECIDER IN OUR 'SAILOR OF THE WEEK' CONTEST, THE TWO LEADERS, POPEYE AND BRUTUS, WILL COMPETE IN A SPEEDBOAT RACE
BANG!
THEY'RE OFF!
BAH! POPEYE'S BOAT HAS A MORE POWERFUL MOTOR THAN MINE - BUT THERE'S ONE THING IT DOESN'T HAVE
TORPEDO TUBES! FIRE ONE! HEH - HEH - HEH!
YIKES! THAT'S CHEATIN', BRUTUS!
BOOM!
HAW! HAW! POPEYE'S LOST HIS POWER!
THAR'S PLENTY O' POWER IN SPINACH, MATEY!
GOSH! HE'S CATCHING ME UP!
BLOKE
POPEYE IS THE WINNER. HE RECEIVES THIS SUPERB OUTBOARD MOTOR AND THE TITLE 'SAILOR OF THE WEEK'
LATER...
I'LL LOOSEN THE PROPELLER!
SO...
LET'S DO A LAP OF HONOUR, OLIVE!
HAW! HAW!
VROOM!
CLUNK!
I'M SO PROUD OF YOU, POPEYE - 'SAILOR OF THE WEEK'!
YEAH! AN BRUTUS IS A 'WEAK SAILOR!' ARF! ARF!
GROAN!


POPEYE
KEEPING DIRTY

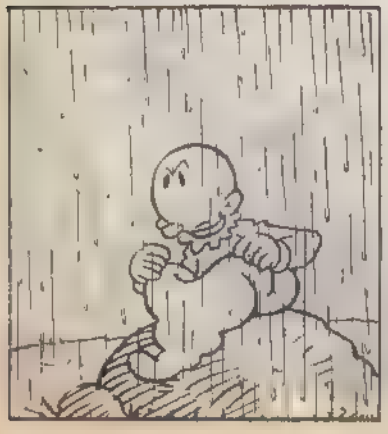
WHERE'D SWEE'PEA GO ?
HE KNOWS IT'S BATH TIME SO HE WENT INTO HIDING !

YA KIN NOT MAKE ME TAKE A BATH !

-IN'A TUB!
YA WILL NEVER GIT ME NEAR WATER AGAIN !
WATER AN' ME IS EMENIES!

I YAM LEAVIN' HOME SO I KIN STAY DIRTY!
SWISH!

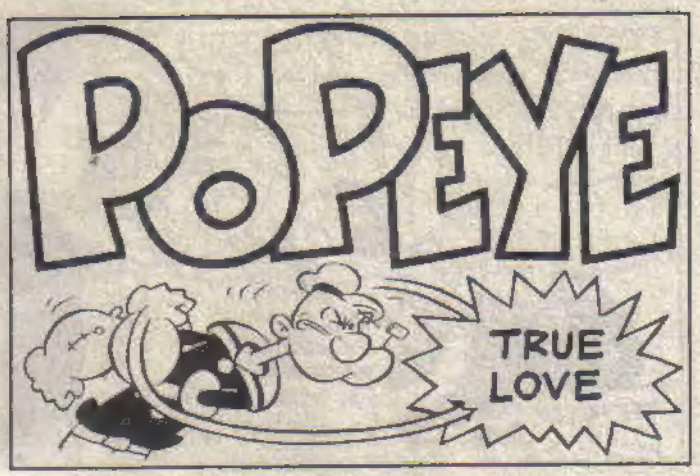
WHA' TH'--?
?



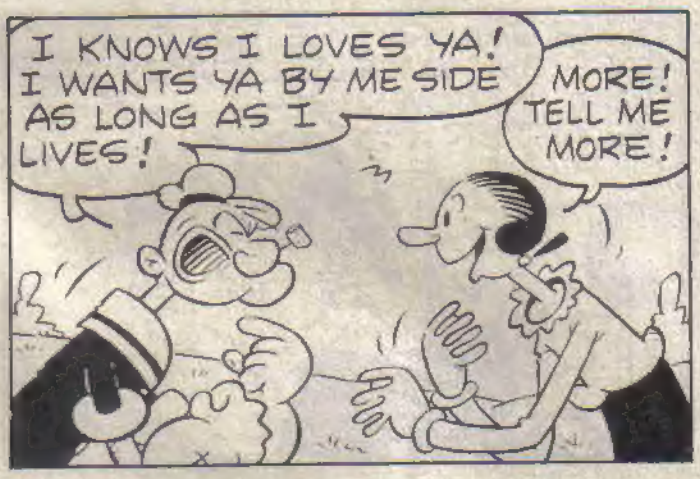
IF YA'D RATHER TAKE A SHOWER YA NEEDS YER SOAP AN' BRUSH!
ARF!
GR!
ARF! ARF! CATCH!

POPEYE
GROWING UP
.POPEYE AN' BRUTUS IS HAVIN' THEIR TEN THOUSANDTH FIGHT!
IT IS NOTHIN' BUT ANOTHER RERUN!
THINK! THINK!
THINK AND THINK!
WORRY!
WORRY!
HM? SWEE'PEA IS ON HIS THINKIN' ROCK!
HE MUST HAVE A PROBLEM!
WORRY!
WHA'S YER PROBLEM?
IT'S ME FUTURE! I YAM WORRIED ABOUT IT!
YA HAS A GREAT FUTURE.... YA WILL GROW UP AN' BE AN ADULK!
I KNOWS! 'AT'S WHY I YAM WORRIED!
I HAS BEEN WATCHIN' OLIVE, WIMPY, PAPPY, BRUTUS AN' THE OTHER BIG PEOPLES!
?
?
I'D RATHER STAY A SWEET, ADORABLE, LOVABLE CHILD!

POPEYE
THE DATE
HM?
WHAT PERFUME SHOULD I USE FOR POPEYE TODAY?
SEA WATER SPRAY
MACKEREL MIST
WHY CAN'T YOU COME TO SEE ME?
I YAM BUSY, OLIVE!
I PROMISED TO BUILD A SWING FER SWEE'PEA AN' HIS LI'L FRIENS!
THAT'S THE WORSE EXCUSE I EVER HEARD OF FOR BREAKING A DATE!
HE'S LYING TO ME!
HE DOESN'T HAVE A TREE IN HIS YARD STRONG ENOUGH FOR A SWING!
POPEYE
?
!
CAN I HAVE A TURN?
WHEE-ee!


POPEYE
TRUE LOVE

ARE YOU SURE YOU LOVE ME?
YA MUS' BE DEAF... I HAS BEEN TELLIN' YA FER HOURS!

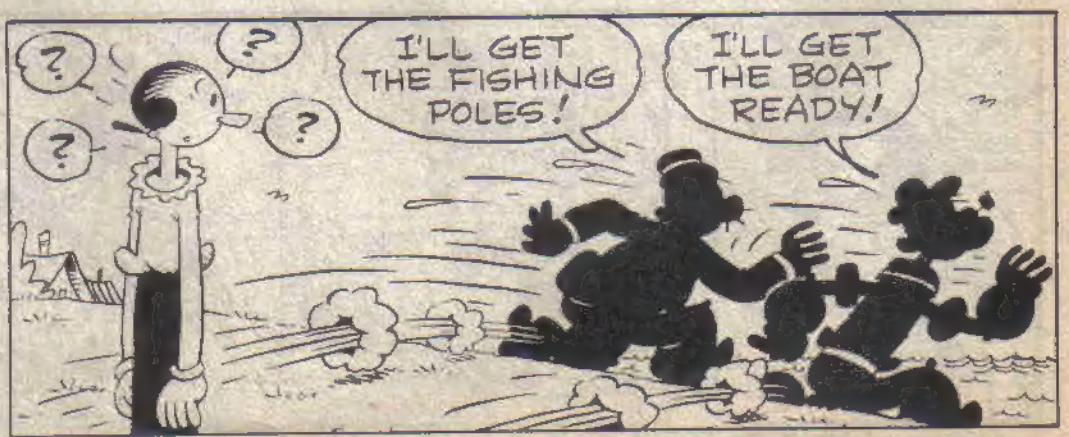

I KNOWS I LOVES YA! I WANTS YA BY ME SIDE AS LONG AS I LIVES!
MORE! TELL ME MORE!

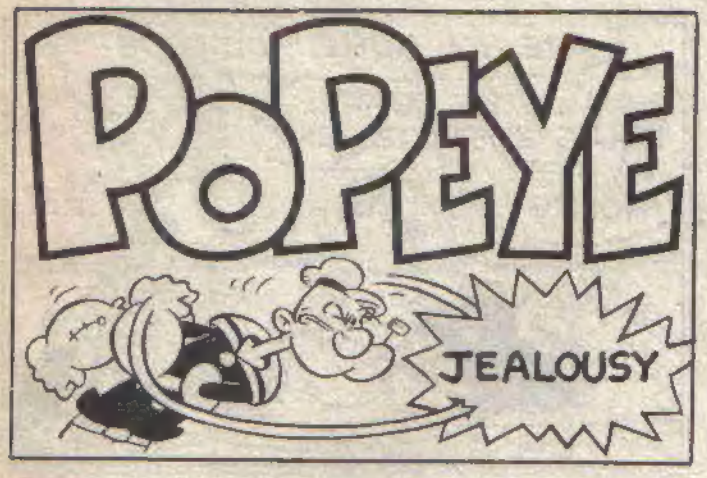
I WANTS TA SAIL HAND IN HAND ACROSS THE SEA OF LIFE WIT' YOU!
WOW!!

I DOESN'T WANT US TO BE SEPARATED FER A SINGLE MOMENT!
WE WON'T! WE WON'T!
HOLD ME TIGHT!

POPEYE!! THE MACKEREL ARE RUNNING!
!
?

SWISH!

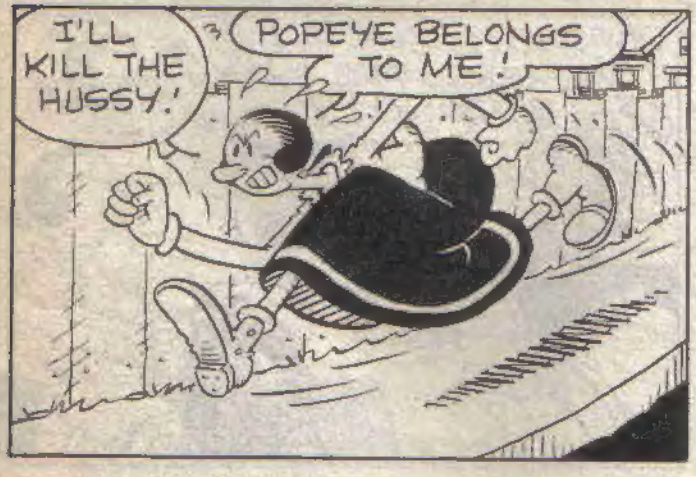

?
?
?
?
I'LL GET THE FISHING POLES!
I'LL GET THE BOAT READY!


POPEYE
JEALOUSY

POPEYE HASN'T CALLED TODAY AND HE WON'T ANSWER HIS PHONE!
THE CRUMB IS TRYING TO AVOID ME!

WHERE IS POPEYE?
I LEFT HIM IN TOWN TALKIN' TO A LADY!

DUMB SAILOR!! HE ISN'T SAFE BY HIMSELF.... EVERY GIRL IN TOWN IS AFTER HIM!


I'LL KILL THE HUSSY!
POPEYE BELONGS TO ME!

GIVE ME YER PACKAGE.. I WILL CARRY IT HOME FER YA!
THEN I CAN DO MORE SHOPPING!

IT'S SO NICE OF THE TWO OF YOU TO HELP ME!
IT IS ME PLEASURE!

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